THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,068
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

If paid, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
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" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " if not p'd within year.. 2.25

Persons residing outside the county will be charged 50 cts additional per year will be charged to

In every event will the above terms be de- and those who don't consult their interests by paying in advance must not be placed on the same footing as those Let this fact be distinctly understood this time forward.

Look at the figure your paper before you stop it, if you must. None but scalawags do oth Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIV. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1880. NUMBER 16.

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INSURING YOUR LIFE
IN THE
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MUTUAL PROTECTION
ASSOCIATION!
HOME OFFICE, GREENVILLE, O.

Insurance dependent upon you a shield and protect them from the storms of life when

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BENEFITS.

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" "
" "
" "

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B. G. OESCHGER,
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PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES
Bought and Sold, and a
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTED.
Accounts Solicited.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY
AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE
VERY LOWEST PRICES.

CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.
J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.
Carrollton, March 19 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
MATTRESSES, &c.,
1005 ELEVENTH AVENUE,
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
Altoona, Penn'a.

The citizens of Cambria county and all others will find it to their interest to call on the undersigned, who respectfully invited to give me a call before purchasing elsewhere, as I am confident that I can please every taste, as to my prices and quality of work. Don't forget the number. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $120,000.
Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.
NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1880.-1y.

DO YOU WANT GOOD PAPER AT LOW RATES? If so, send 10 cents to Rowell's Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 40 Park Row, New York, for a pamphlet containing lists and estimates showing cost of advertising. Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

"DON'T YOU DO IT!"

Don't part with your money until you know the truth. Interested parties are spreading the reports that MR. JOHN WANAMAKER is not interested in the old and famous OAK HALL Clothing business and does not personally direct its affairs.

Nothing could be more Untrue!

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER has precisely the same relations to Oak Hall as in the past.

WANAMAKER & BROWN is what it has been ever since Mr. Brown died, 12 years ago.

Mr. JOHN WANAMAKER personally watches over the faithful preparation of the stock of MEN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING, and the conducting of the store. Nothing is allowed to pass his eye that is not straightforward and true to the interest of those who have patronized the house for 19 years and depend on its reliability.

From all appearances the year 1880 is to be the largest in sales ever known.

The READYMADE Department is Better Stocked!
The BOYS' Department is Better Stocked!!
The CUSTOM Department is Better Stocked!!!
The SHIRT Department is Better Stocked!!!!

All this will be apparent on FIRST SIGHT! Please call whenever you can and look through this BEEHIVE of a Building, so busy with its Hundreds of Workpeople and Customers. Do not forget that Clothing of the W. & B. make will stand better service than any other that can be got and that it does not cost any more (if as much) as other makes.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL, SIXTH AND MARKET STREETS,
THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.
PHILADELPHIA.

DON'T, GENTLEMEN, DON'T
BUY A STITCH OF
WEARING APPAREL!
OR A SINGLE ARTICLE OF
CENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!
UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN THE IMMENSE STOCK OF
WARM-WEATHER CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.
JUST RECEIVED AT THE
Young America Clothing House,
Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,
ALTOONA, PA.,
THE PROPRIETORS OF WHICH MAKE IT THEIR CONSTANT AIM TO
KEEP A STOCK AND SELL AT PRICES
WHICH FEW CAN EQUAL AND NONE CAN EXCEL.
Therefore we repeat it: Don't invest one cent in SPRING or SUMMER CLOTHING, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c., &c., until you have seen what they can do for you at the
Young America Clothing House,
[3-26.] Cor. 11th Avenue and 11th Street, Altoona, Pa. [11-4t.

STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF THE BOROUGH OF WILMORE from 14th April, 1879, to 16th April, 1880:

JOSEPH MILLER, Treasurer, Dr.

To balance in hands of the Treasurer at last settlement	$58.33	
" am't rec'd since last settlement	43.56—$101.89	
Cr.		
By am't paid out as per vouchers	$40.84	
" 2 per cent. on $212	4.24—	54.08
Balance in hands of Treasurer		$ 47.81

Resources of Wilmore Boro', April 16, 1880.

Balance uncollected on Duplicate for 1878	$ 6.18
" " on Duplicate for 1879	31.08
Bal. judgments on Docket Jos. Miller, Esq.	23.11
Balance in hands of Treasurer	47.81
	$108.78

Liabilities of Wilmore Boro., same date.

Orders unpaid issued prior to last settlement	$85.00
Orders unpaid issued since last settlement	17.58—$102.58
Excess of resources over liabilities	$ 6.20

We do hereby certify that we have examined the accounts of the Borough of Wilmore and find the above statement to be correct.

BERNARD M'COLGAN, TOBIAS ASHE, N. C. EVANS, } Auditors.
Wilmore, April 23, 1880.-3t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of MICHAEL BRAWLEY, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Michael Brawley, late of Portage township, having been issued to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, while those having claims against the same are requested to present them, duly probated for settlement.
JOHN BRAWLEY,
THOMAS J. BRAWLEY, } Executors.
Portage Twp., April 2, 1880.-6t.

STATEMENT OF THE RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP for the year ending 12th of April, 1880:

SIMON C. ADAMS, Supervisor, Dr.

To am't of Road Duplicate	$319.48	
" " Order on County Treasurer	167.12	
" " Order on income Supervr.	19.51—$446.11	
Cr.		
By am't work done on roads	$300.21	
" " Orders paid	88.88	
" " services rendered	37.75	
" " return taxes	5.53	
" " exonerations	13.74—$446.11	

ENOCH REES, Supervisor, Dr.

To am't of Road Duplicate	$271.71	
" " Order in income Supervr.	35.70—$307.61	
Cr.		
By am't of work done on roads	$269 75	
By am't of services rendered	36.50	
By am't of exonerations	78—$ 307.01	
Amount of outstanding orders		$ 67.97

We, the undersigned Auditors of Blacklick township, do certify that we have examined the accounts of the above named Supervisors and find them correct. JOHN M'CORMICK, THOS. E. DAVIS, } Auditors.
Blacklick Twp., April 23, 1880.-3t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.
Estate of EMANUEL DISHART, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Emanuel Dishart, late of Carroll township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement.
APOLLONIA DISHART, ANDREW H. DISHART, } Adm'rs.
Carroll Twp., April 2, 1880.-6t.

FOR THE LEGISLATURE.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the rules of the Democratic county convention. T. S. FLEMING.
Gallitzin, March 19, 1880.-t.c.*

THE HOMELY BABE.

Good nature reigned throughout the car—the day was cool and bright;
The time was passed in merry song, and conversation light,
Though here and there a veteran of railroad travel dozed,
Or read some lately published work, with book and eyes half-closed.
My journey had been long, and yet my destination lay
Beyond the distant mountains, near thousand miles away;
And being wearied with my ride, I neither talked nor sung,
But kept my teeth well closed and made a captive of my tongue.
A well-dressed mother looked with pride upon her laughing child,
A handsome babe with dimpled cheeks and blue eyes large and mild—
So handsome that at last it drew all strangers' eyes that way,
And many rose and gathered 'round where the charming infant lay.
No honest pride can equal hers who heard her baby's praise
From the lips of those whose thoughts were shown in their admiring gaze;
And I doubt if great Napoleon e'er felt onthalf as proud
As did that happy mother 'mid that kind admiring crowd.
There was still another infant, and a mother just as dear—
She sat alone, unheeded, in a seat far in the rear;
And her scanty garb and thin, pale face on which care's shadow lay
Said plainly that the light of hope shone dimly on her way.
Her child was far from beautiful, and poorly, sparsly dressed;
And she seemed to say, as to her heart its form she closely pressed:
"Poor, slighted child! no kind caress but mine brings solace here;
My kiss alone falls on your cheek—my praise is all you hear."
Then, for the first time, I perceived two brown eyes quite intent.
In watching this poor, lowly pair; the gaze was kindly meant,
For the eyes were full of sympathy, and I could read therein
That their owner could enact the role of "Good Samaritan."
Producing four fine oranges, the young man crossed the aisle,
And speaking to the woman, with a kind, assuring smile,
He placed the fruit upon her lap, and said, in accents mild,
"Your child is very quiet—I so love a quiet child."
Her face shone with pure gratitude; her sad eyes grew more bright;
She felt so proud of what he said—and truly well she might;
For had not her babe received the praise of the noblest heart by far—
The truest, tend'rest, bravest heart that beat within that car?

—*Detroit Free Press.*

THE SISTER OF MERCY.

A PRETTY LITTLE STORY, NOT WHOLLY FICTION, FROM THE FRENCH OF AURELIEN SCHOLL.

In the chamber on the first floor in the Avenue Montaigne, a woman was dying. From the apartment itself, which was almost empty, it would have been difficult to discover to what class of society the dying woman belonged. The salon was empty. Not a single piece of furniture remained in it. Some old blue velvet curtains were still hanging at the windows, doubtless because the brokers had disdained to take them. It was old velvet, yellow at each crease, and eaten away by dust. In what had been the dining-room there remained only a dilapidated cane-seated chair and a little table of white wood, covered with bottles of all kinds. On the floor were two or three dirty towels, still wet, a sponge and a chipped salad bowl, that served as a washing basin.

The bed room was evidently the only room that the bailiffs had spared. There, a threadbare carpet still covered the floor. At the foot of the bed was a large arm-chair placed as if it were a sentry-box. The stuff curtains had been left, but a practiced eye would have seen by the rents in the muslin curtains that a rapacious hand had torn away the lace.

Two billets of wood were smoking sadly in the fireplace, having for sole companion a kettle, from which emerged two or three leaves covered with a white foam. The room was lighted from a sanded courtyard in the midst of which a close-cropped grass plot humiliated itself at the foot of an acacia.—The leaves had fallen; the black, gnarled branches, twisted into knots, were waiting for the rays of spring in order to put on a little verdure.

"Madeline," muttered the sick woman, "I am thirsty."

A woman of some fifty years, who was standing near the window, came up to the bedside and poured a few drops of potion into a glass. Then she raised the head of her mistress, approached the glass to her lips, and said:

"Does Madame la Comtesse suffer much?"

"Yes, there is fire there," replied the sick woman, placing an emaciated hand on her breast.

The woman, who was dying thus in a deserted and desolate room, was no other than the Comtesse de San-Castelli, about whom there was so much talk a few years ago. Now, of her past luxury, there remained only an Indian shawl of a reddish brown, embroidered with gold, in which she wrapped herself up for want of a bed-cover.

The success of the Countess in the world of fashion had not been forgotten, and more than one European prince still keeps a medallion in which the features of the fallen idol have remained young and smiling. Today her black hair seems to fatigue her enfeebled head with its weight; life has already retreated from her hollow cheeks and pale brow. A dry and jerky cough tears her bosom; at the age of thirty-five death has marked her as its own.

A sovereign, who had enriched her, had left before her for the regions where go the souls of those who have souls. The prince X., her third loved, has ruined himself and disappeared. The banker L., who had given the Countess her hotel in the Avenue Jena, can no longer even pay his margins at the Bourse. It is only by a miracle that he has been able to escape the hand of the law. He was not declared a bankrupt personally, but the company that he directed has gone to meet the swarms of companies that are no account. Raoul is in Africa with his regiment; Gontran is married; Adrien has disappeared. A hurricane of ruin has blown upon all her old adorers. The two or three who have held out have been wearied by repeated requests for money; another is placed in such an elevated region that he is unapproachable.

The Countess has sold her jewels, one by one, and after her jewels her toilets, and after her toilets her furniture.

She has still but one only friend, Dr. D——, whose fortune she had made, but Dr. D—— himself, whose fortune had been encroached upon by unlucky speculations, has scarcely anything to live upon but the income obtained from his practice. Still he comes to see the Countess every morning, and after each visit he leaves a louis on the corner of the chimney-piece. It is this daily louis that has hitherto kept the Countess and her chamber-maid.

Madeline, who has seen the horses and carriages and diamonds, who remembers the days when the Countess had fifteen servants and fifty admirers, cannot believe that these times will not return.

As for the husband of the Countess he never knew his wife. The marriage was arranged by the Prince de M——, and a post of three thousand francs a year was given to the ruined descendant of a great family in exchange for his title. He saw his wife during the marriage ceremony, then he took possession of his post, and sometimes he read with mediocre interest in the newspapers that the Comtesse de San-Castelli was obtaining great success at St. Petersburg and at Paris.

It did not seem to him that she was his wife, and when he was questioned on the subject the Count replied coldly:

"I believe that she is a relation has turned out badly."

Madeline had passed more than thirty nights in the large arm-chair at the foot of her mistress' bed. The doctor said: "That woman needs rest. There are Sisters of Charity who have imposed upon themselves the mission of watching over the sick. I will send you one to-night."

At 6 o'clock a little sharp and rattling noise was heard, produced by a bell-rope pulling a broken spring. Madeleine went and opened the door. The Sister of Charity followed her.

"Here are the potions," said Madeleine; "this one every ten minutes, that one every hour. There is still a little wood in the corner."

Madeleine went to share the bed of a chambermaid, a friend of hers, who lodged in a neighboring hotel, and the Sister of Charity took her seat at the foot of the bed.

Mme. de San-Castelli asked to drink. The Sister raised her head gently; then the sick woman, instead of drinking, fixed her large black eyes on the face of the Sister.

"How old are you?" she asked.

"Eighteen years, Madame."

The Countess murmured to herself: "Eighteen years!" drank greedily, and resumed, as she let her head fall back on the pillow:

"Do you know that I am going to die?"

"They did not tell me so, Madame; perhaps there is still a possibility of saving you?"

"Saving me!" cried the Countess, with irony, "and why? Life means youth and beauty. I am already dead, my child."

The Sister opened the book of her order which she had brought with her and began to read.

This young girl had the most charming face that artist ever dreamed of. Hers was an improbable beauty, shining forth with sweetness and holiness. The white band that confined her pure ivory brow hid her hair, leaving visible only her eyebrows, which might have been traced with Indian ink, so delicate and correct were their lines.

The Countesse de San-Castelli contemplated her with admiration and envy. Suddenly she exclaimed:

"Are your vows eternal?"

"Yes, Madame."

"What is your name?"

"Sister Rose de Lima."

"But your family name?"

"It is forbidden us to reveal it, Madame."

"Why?"

"It is a rule of the order."

"Still, you may tell me if you have any parents."

"None, Madame."

"Your mother?"

"I never knew her."

"Your father?"

"He is dead."

Wearied with so persistent an investigation Sister Rose de Lima asked gently if the Countess would have a little tisane.

"No, thank you," replied the Countess, and then suddenly she added, "you are more dead than I am, young girl! To-morrow, perhaps, a spadeful of earth will bury even my memory, but I have had of life all that life can give. You will only have known walls, bars and silence—dry bread, prayer and austerity. When I entered a salon I used to raise a murmer of admiration as I passed along. I have made queens and princesses weep with rage. The horses pranced at my door and adorers crowded my staircase. I have worn on my brow a diamond that Semiramis would have envied, and I have melted more pearls than Cleopatra. Noise, movement, luxury, flattery; all that I have exhausted, without departing from an inflexible motto: 'Shine, seduce, and love not.' Poor young girl, you might have all that if you wished—"

The Sister of Charity rose:

"What are you saying, Madame? Do you see what these vanities are? You have had all that, and I am happier than you are. If I had need of consolation, the history of Mary, the sister of Martha, would suffice. For me a contemplative life has replaced an active life. In the depths of my solitude I love to lose myself in mute adoration, and I forget the world that passes in view of the world which does not pass."

The voice of the young nun had assumed a sonority full of enthusiasm.

"Just now," she added, "you spoke to me of my father. I received his last sigh and his last benediction. I cultivate that cherished souvenir like a precious plant, and I should fear to see it crushed and withered outside of the retreat that I have chosen."

Mme. de San-Castelli interrupted her:

"Vanities, did you say? And what is life without its cortege of pleasures? In human passions there is sometimes a mixture of the gigantic. To be beautiful, is to reign. A cavalier who loved me killed himself at my feet; he gave me there what he would have given to no other. I have been adored like a goddess of antiquity. To make one's self the rival of God is something high and terrible. Little as our life is, it is enlarged by pleasures, and takes a peculiar importance by the profusion of our disdains and the number of our victims!"

Sister Rose Lima placed her hands on the Countess' lips as it to arrest her words.

"You are feverish," she said. "You blaspheme and you pain me."

Mme. de Castelli seemed to reflect.

"Nevertheless, I have loved, I have loved once in my life. I was sixteen. What has become of him? I was carried away in the whirlpool of life. But if he were there my life would be sweeter. Open that casket, I pray you, Sister. Here are my papers—My certificate of birth—Florence, 10 October—Maria Theodora Dasti."

The sister advanced slowly toward the bed, holding out her hands.

"The man whom you loved," she murmured, "was named Gabriel?"

"Yes," cried the dying woman, "Gabriel de Beryls. How do you know that?"

"It was he who brought me up."

"Your father?"

"Gabriel de Beryle."

The Countess continued wildly:

"You were born in Italy. He brought you to France after my treason—and he is dead!"

The poor woman sobbed. Sister Rose de Lima had fallen on he knees and hidden her face in her hands. The Countess seized her and covered her with feverish, passionate kisses.

"You did not, then, know who I was when you came here?"

"My father never pronounced the name of Castelli."

"True; for him I was never anything but Theodora Dasti. But tell me, how did he die? What did he say?"

"He died with one hand in mine and the other in that of his best friend—an old man—a priest."

The countess raised up her daughter.

"You are my redemption!" she cried. "I shall die in peace. Go, fetch me that old man."

THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

On a sunny October day, according to instructions I had received from the officers of the railroad company, I handed the engineer of Engine No. 32 a letter from his chief, requesting that I accompany him upon the engine, as a better post for the observations along the rails I had been commanded to make.

After reading it, he touched his hat, and respectfully bade me welcome, arranging as comfortable a seat for me as he could provide for the long ride which lay before us.

It was a novel experience for me, and a highly exciting one, as we seemed to cleave the air, the train thundering along behind us; and I could but look admiringly at the man who stood so unflinchingly at his post and in whose hand lay in reality all our lives.

He was a tall, handsome fellow, whose keen gray eyes never stirred from his post, either to right or left, but whose cheery laugh often rang out on the clear morning air as we chatted together.

By noon we had become friends, at which hour we stopped at a small station, where there was a delay of twenty minutes, to take on coal or water. As we slowed up, I noticed standing on the platform a young woman, holding a neatly covered basket, and clinging to her skirts a little child, some three years of age.

"Papa! papa!" the little one screamed in delight; and, glancing at my companion's face, I needed not to question if he were the one thus called.

Another moment, we had stopped, and wife and child were pressed to his breast, while a look of wonderful tenderness crept into his eyes.

"My wife and child, sir," he said, turning to me. "I have only one day a week off with them; but Mary always meets me here with my dinner, and now and then I get an hour or two with her."

"It is a hard life," I said. "You must miss them sorely."

"No matter where I am, sir," he replied, "they are with me. I hear the little one's voice above the loudest wind, and I see my Mary's smile in the darkest night, although I stand alone on my engine, with my life in my hand. It's a hard life, maybe, sir, but I ought not to complain. It gave me my happiness, since it won me my wife."

When we were on our way again, and I had seen the tears fill the wife's bright blue eyes as she fondly kissed her husband goodby, while I had slipped into the little one's chubby hands a golden gift from the strange gentleman riding with papa, I asked my companion what he meant.

"I don't know as you'd care to hear, sir, and there's not many as I'd care to tell. You read so many book stories of the people who make up *your* world, that you have not much time to look *down* to mine. There are people who think such as we have no time to love, but you have seen Mary and my boy, and—you'll tell me if I tire you?

"I was a careless fellow enough six years ago, not neglecting my work when at my post, but fond of a good time with my companions when off duty, always ready to accept a friendly glass, and sometimes with my head not quite steady when I mounted my engine, though the air always set me right before we had gone far on our way.

"One evening, at a dance, I met Mary Morton. She was the prettiest girl in the room, sir, and little bit of a coquet in those days, though no more than was natural, with all the young fellows trying their best to turn her head.

"I was not long behind the rest. I couldn't get her out of my thoughts, but it did not take me a great while to find out the truth of the matter. I had lost my heart. The only question was, would she turn me adrift, or give me hers for that she had stolen? It was many a week before I got up courage enough to determine to ask her to be my wife. Every moment off duty I would spend with her, until I grew to fancy she used to watch and wait for my coming.

"But I was not without my jealous hours, for all that. How did I know how she spent the time, I was so constantly away from her?

"At last I heard of another dance, to be given on the night I would be off duty. I could not see Mary until then, but I felt sure she would know I would come for her, and would go with no one else.

"But when the evening arrived, I found when I called for her that she had already gone. Perhaps sir, in your rank of life, you know, too, what it is to be jealous, and how many a man destroys his future happiness by it.

"My first words to Mary were those of reproach, while her smile at my entrance died away and her face grew white.

"'I did not know you were coming, John. How could I?'

"'You might have waited, then?' I exclaimed.

"'And stayed at home, perhaps, to have had you laugh at me, with the rest. Besides, I am quite satisfied with my escort, and I believe I am the only person to be consulted in the matter.'

"'As you will,' I said, turning on my heel, muttering the word "coquet!" between my teeth, and unheeding the little, pleading glance she sent from time to time across the room to where I stood.

"She was not without pride, and if she suffered from my coldness, she only smiled the brighter on others, until I grew mad with jealous anger. That night began a series of dissipations with which I employed every leisure moment. I drank more deeply than I had ever done in my life—not as before, for so-called good-will and goodfellowship, but to drown memory.

"I did not go near Mary for a month. To me it seemed a year. Once, after a night's carousal, I passed her on the street; but not until long after did I learn of the bitter tears my haggard face and dissipated air had cost her. Finally, my better nature triumphed, and I went to her, repentant, to ask her forgiveness, and perhaps her love.

"On a long, lonely night ride I made up my mind to do this, though like a thousand mocking devils, memories of the moments I had spent in the last few weeks crowded around me, as though taunting me, in contrast to her purity; but with God's help I would make myself worthy, I said aloud, and thought the hours would never drag along, until I could find myself once more in her presence. She came in to see me, holding out her hand with a sweet smile of welcome, as though we had parted only yesterday, and yet—and yet there was a change. Ah, I learn ed it all too soon! In these first few moments I told her the story of life for the past few months, of what it had been before I knew her—of what it should be if she would give me the assurance and promise of her love. Then I paused. For a moment silence fell between us; then she spoke. A bright flush was in her cheeks, her lips trembled, her lashes veiled her eyes, but her lips faltered not.

"'John,' she said, 'I am only a girl, it is true, but the man I marry must be a man. Perhaps I might have loved you'—here a little tremble crept into her tone—'*but* I have *almost* ceased to respect you. Were you my husband, I would fear for you, and fear and love cannot go hand-in-hand.'

"'Stop!' I said. 'Do you want to drive me back to the life I had hoped to have left behind me? Oh, Mary, do not be so cruel. Be my wife, and let me prove the stuff that is in me.'

"'No, John,' she answered, softly; but the blue eyes she now raised to mine were swimming in tears. 'If you have seen the wrong, surely you will not return to it. Rather, if you indeed love me, *prove yourself* a man. It does not take a battlefield to make a hero.'

"'Prove yourself a man.' These were the words that haunted me in the weeks that followed, saving me from the ruin I would else have drifted into, but torturing me with their hopelessness. What hope had I in my daily routine of duty of changing Mary's mind? Yet, spite of her words, something in her eye had told me that she loved me, and that something gave me strength to live, and to withstand the daily temptations of my life.

"So six months passed, when one morning I mounted my engine to take the express train to C——. We were going along at the rate of thirty miles an hour, when suddenly, right ahead of us, it seemed, a tiny speck of red fluttered on the track.

"I strained my eye—I blew my whistle. What could it be? Merciful heaven! Another instant it was made clear to me. It was a little golden-haired child, playing in the very face of the huge monster of death my hand was guided to its destruction.

"I whistled 'down brakes,' but, as I did so, knew that it was of no avail. Before the order could be obeyed, it would be rendered useless. Then something within me said:

"'Your life is worthless. Give it for that innocent life if it must be, but save it at the peril of your own. Had you been a better man, you might have had a little child like that and praying for you at home.'

"It takes a long time, sir, to tell all this, but in reality not one second had passed. At such times men think quickly. One bitter sigh rose in my breast. I would never have a chance of proving to Mary my manhood by some great deed in the future, or long years of penance. But it did not make my duty any the less clear. Bill, the fireman, was behind me.

"'Take the engine?' I screamed to him. 'Good-by, Mary,' I whispered low to myself.

"The next minute, hardly conscious of what I was doing, I was down upon the cow-catcher of the train, clinging by one hand, the other outstretched to grasp the child, now paralyzed with terror. Then we were upon it. It was killed, crushed, mangled. No! I took down. It was safely held within one strong arm, its red dress fluttering in the wind, its golden head close pressed against my shoulder. How was it done? I cannot tell you; sir. God, they say, does not let the sparrow fall.

"Then the train checked its speed, stopped, the passengers came crowding about us, men grasped me by the hand, women cried over me, and I stood *dazed and bewildered* in their midst, the child tight-held within my arms. It was such a simple thing; yet, sir, they gave me this,' throwing back his coat, and showing a gold medal.

"I wear it in thanksgiving for the little life I saved. They raised for me a purse of gold to a large amount, but the gift which seemed to cleanse my heart was the poor mother's greatful tears.

"The papers rang, next day, with the story. You see, sir, it seemed more to them, looking at it, than to me, who had no time to stop and think: but something more was in store for me. I was off duty, the next night, alone in my lonely, desolate room, thinking it all over, when some one whispered my name. In another moment, some one was sobbing in my arms—some one who had come to me of her own sweet will—some one who, from that moment, has been the sunshine of my home and heart.

"That is all, sir. It is a simple story. I trust I have not tired you."

But I, as I grasped the noble fellow's hand whose speech had so unconsciously betrayed the grand true heart within, could only echo his Mary's words:

"It does not take a battle-field to make a hero."

A NEW steam street car, which has met with success in New York, has been tested on grades of 345 feet to the mile and on curves of thirty-three feet radius. It has readily drawn up all grades and around all curves one, two and even three cars, itself being full of passengers, and under ordinary conditions it can be made to do the work of two, three or even four teams of horses. It makes twenty miles an hour.

TRACES of tears draw sympathy.

A CONFEDERATE HERO.

The following story has been told in the Southern press and is vouched for by General Kershaw:

Richard Kirkland was the son of Jon Kirkland, an estimable citizen of Kershaw county, a plain, substantial farmer of olden time. In 1861 he entered, as a private, Capt. J. D. Kennedy's company (E) of the Second South Carolina Volunteers, in which company he was a sergeant in December, 1862. The day after the sanguinary battle of Fredricksburg, Kershaw's brigade occupied the road at the foot of Marye's Hill and the ground around Marye's house, the scene of their desperate defence of the day before. One hundred and fifty yards in front of the road the stone facing of which constituted the famous stone wall, lay Syke's division of regulars, United States army, between whom and our troops a murderous skirmish occupied the whole day, fatal to many who heedlessly exposed themselves, even for a moment. The lines was bridged with wounded, dead and dying Federal victims of many desperate, gallant assaults of that column of 30,000 brave men, hurled vainly against that impregnable position. All that day those wounded men rent the air with their groans and their agonizing cries of "Water! water!" In the afternoon the good General sat in the north room, up stairs, of Mrs. Stephens' house, in front of the road, surveying the field, when Kirkland came up. With an expression of indignant remonstrance pervading his person, his manner, and the tone of his voice, he said, "General, I can't stand this." "What is the matter, Sergeant?" asked the General. He replied: "All night and all day I have heard those poor people crying for water, and I can stand it no longer. I came to ask permission to go and give them water."

The General regarded him for a minute with feeling of profound admiration, and said: "Kirkland, don't you know that you would get a bullet through your head the moment you stepped over the wall?" "Yes, sir," he said, "I know that; but if you will let me, I will try it." After a pause, the General said: "Kirkland, I ought not to allow you to run such a risk, but the sentiment which actuates you is so noble that I will not refuse your request, trusting that God may protect you. You may go." The Sergeants eye lighted up with pleasure. He said: "Thank you, sir," and ran rapidly down the stairs. The General heard him pause a moment, and then return, bounding two steps at a time. He thought the sergeant's heart had failed him. He was mistaken. The sergeant stopped at the door and said: "General, can I show a white handkerchief?" The general slowly shook his head, saying emphatically: "No, Kirkland, you can't do that." "All right, sir," he said. "I'll take the chances," and ran down with a bright smile on his handsome countenance. With profound anxiety he was watched as he stepped over the wall on his errand of mercy—Christlike mercy.—Unharmed he reached the first sufferer. He knelt beside him, tenderly raised the drooping head, rested it on his own noble breast, and poured the life-giving fluid down the fever scorched throat. This done, he laid him tenderly down, placed his knapsack under his head, straightened out his broken limb, spread his overcoat over him, then turned to another sufferer. By this time his purpose was well known on both sides, and all danger was over. From all parts of the field arose the cries of "Water, water: for God's sake, water!" Mere piteous still the mute appeal of some who could only feebly lift a hand to say, here too is a life and suffering. For an hour and a half did this ministering angel pursue his labor of mercy, nor cease to go and return until he relieved all the wounded in that part of the field. He returned to his post wholly unhurt. Who shall say how sweet his rest that winter's night beneath the cold stars? Little remains to be told. Seargent Kirkland distinguished himself in battle at Gettysburg, and was promoted Lieutenant. At Chickamauga he fell on the field of battle, in the hour of victory. He was but a youth when called away, and had never formed those ties which might have resulted in posterity to enjoy his fame and bless his country; but he has bequeathed to the American youth—yea, the world—an example which dignifies our common humanity.—*Charleston News.*

AN INCIDENT OF THE REBELLION.

Joe Parsons was a Baltimore boy and a little rough, but withal a good-hearted fellow and a brave soldier. He got badly wounded at Antietam, and thus laconically described the occurrence and what followed to some people who visited the hospital.

"What is your name?"

"Joe Parsons."

"What is the matter?"

"Blind as a bat, sir; both eyes shot out."

"At what battle?"

"Antietam."

"How did it happen?"

"I was hit and knocked down, and had to lie all night on the battlefield. The fight was under fire. I could stand the pain, but could not see. I waited to see or get out of the fire. I waited and listened, and presently heard a man groan near me."

"Hellow!" says I.

"Hellow yourself," says he.

"Who be you?" says I.

"Who be you?" says he.

"A Yankee," says I.

"Well, I'm a Reb," says he.

"What's the matter?" says I.

"My legs's smashed," says he.

"Can you walk?" says I.

"No," says he.

"Can you see?" says I.

"Yes," says he.

"Well," says I, "your a rebel, but I'll do you a little favor."

"What's that?" says he.

"My eyes are shot out," says I, "but if you'll show me the way I'll carry you out."

"All right," says he.

"Crawl over here," says I: and he did.

"Now, old Butternut," says I, "get on my back;" and he did.

"Go ahead," says he.

"Point the way," says I, "for I can't see a blessed thing."

"Straight ahead," says he.

"The balls were a flyin' all round, and I trotted off and was soon out of range."

"Bully for you," says he, "but you've shook my leg almost off."

"Take a drink," says he, holding up his canteen, and I took a nip.

"Now let us go on again," says he, "kind o' slowly," and I took him up, and he did the navigation and I did the walkin.' After I had carried him nearly a mile, and was almost dead, he said: "Here we are: let me down." Just then a voice said: "Hello Billy: where did you get that Yank?"

"Where are we?" says I.

"In the rebel camp, of course," says he.

And d—d my buttons if that rebel hadn't ridden me a mile straight into the rebel camp. Next day McClellan's army advanced and took us both in, and then we shook hands and made up: but it was a mean trick of him, don't you think so?

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - MAY 7, 1880.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
HON. GEO. A. JENKS,
of Jefferson County.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,
of Philadelphia.

OUR CANDIDATE—the Democrat who can best unite the party and lead it to victory.

THE editor of the Huntingdon *Globe* has discovered that the leading question in the coming Presidential campaign will be, "*Is this a Nation?*" This is not comprehensive enough, and the *Globe* man, in order to present fully the great issue that the American people will be called on to decide next November, should have added after "Nation" the following, "And ought it (Nation) be spelled with a big N or little n?"

THE London *Times* of Saturday last states that the trustees of the Bolivian bondholders (the Madeira and Mamore railroad fund) are ready to make distribution among the bondholders, as was ordered by the Court, but are prevented from doing so by the counsel of the Messrs. Collins, the contractors under Colonel Church, claiming payment for work done on the road out of the fund, and praying for an injunction against its distribution.

PRESUMING that Mr. Edward Herrick, of Bradford, would be nominated for Auditor General on the Democratic ticket with very little if any opposition, we were getting ready to announce the coming of a political Herrick-ane which would sweep the Green-Lemon combination out of existence, but, alas! for our pun, the convention conferred the honor upon Col. Robert P. Dechert, of Philadelphia, and thereby extracted the wind from our embryotic Herrick-ane.

JUDGE THURMAN knows exactly how and when to give an opponent in debate a withering shot that goes straight to its object. Blaine has admitted on two or three occasions in the Senate that he did not pretend to be a lawyer—at least not a good lawyer—and a few days ago in one of his promiscuous harangues complained about Thurman having said that he (Blaine) was no lawyer. "*There was no necessity for me to say it*," rejoined the Ohio Senator, and the subsequent proceedings interested Mr. Blaine no more.

THE *Daily New Era*, of Lancaster, entered on the fourth year of its existence on Wednesday of last week. The *New Era* is one of our most acceptable exchanges, and daily furnishes us with a very large amount of State and general news. It is conducted with very decided ability, and being aggressively outspoken and independent, although distinctly Republican, it never fails to deliver to the corrupt Cameron crew an assortment of well aimed and most effective blows.

THOMAS A. SCOTT has resigned the Presidency of the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, to take effect on the first of June next. Colonel Scott has been in the service of the company for nearly thirty years, and during the last six years has been its President. His resignation has been made necessary from the delicate condition of his health. There is perhaps no man of the present day who has gained a wider reputation as a thoroughly equipped railroad man, and the great corporation over which he has presided will always stand as an enduring monument of his skill and wonderful administrative ability in rail road management.

IT never rains but it pours, especially when a Democratic State Convention is turned into a love feast as was the case at Harrisburg last week. It is said that if the mills of the gods grind slow they grind exceeding fine, but the Democratic mills, on the occasion referred to, ground very fast and exceeding coarse, when they produced such grists as Bill McMullen and Sam Josephs, as two of the delegates from Philadelphia to the Cincinnati Convention. McMullen and Josephs! the latter being the the Roland of the Wallace men, thrown in as an offset to the former, the Oliver of the Randall men. Mr. Barger was about to protest against McMullen but was dissuaded therefrom, as explained elsewhere, while *five* delegates from the Fourth district, being a majority of the delegation, presented a written protest against Josephs. Everything, however, was then lovely and everybody being in the very best of humor, Josephs went through with a rush. McMullen and Josephs! Josephs and McMullen! How long, Oh! Lord, how long?

THOMAS J. BARGER, of Philadelphia, a subscriber of the FREEMAN, is a prominent lawyer in that city, has frequently been a visitor to this place, and is well known to several of our citizens. He lives in Speaker Randall's Congressional district, of which 'Squire William McMullen's Fourth or 'bloodyward' forms an important part. Mr. Barger was an anti-Tilden delegate from his district to the recent Democratic State Convention and desired to go as a delegate to Cincinnati. The proper Committee reported his name to the convention and also handicapped him with the 'Squire as his colleague. When Mr. B discovered that the harmony programme of the Committee had given him William as his associate, his feelings may perhaps be imagined, but not described. It is thought that he felt very much like Macbeth when Banquo's ghost rose up before him, and that he was about exclaiming to the 'Squire, "Take any other shape than that," to be followed by other vigorous sentences, when Mr. Randall, seeing what was coming, and wishing to avert the storm, whispered to Mr. B that he (Randall) would go to Cincinnati as the 'Squire's substitute. Mr. Barger's wrath was thereupon turned into gentleness, and his philippic against the mild-mannered McMullen was not delivered.

THE Pardon Board was summoned hastily to Harrisburg on Friday last with the connivance of Gov. Hoyt, and after a brief consultation of twenty minutes recommended the pardon of Kemble, Salter & Co. The Governor's part of the job was quickly completed, and by 3 o'clock P. M., the prisoners were released from jail. The action of the Board did not include a remission of the fines and costs, amounting to over $6,000, although it is a wonder that it did not; and they were paid, presumably by Kemble, the monied man of the guilty firm. It would be difficult to conceive of a deeper wound to the State, or a more flagrant insult to the people, than this disgraceful proceeding. In its recommendation of pardon to the Governor the Board takes the position that the act of 1874 defining the crime of corrupt solicitation provides for simple imprisonment, instead of separate and solitary confinement at labor in the penitentiary—that imprisonment in the penitentiary has always been regarded as infamous—that the offense has only recently been made punishable and that these are the first convictions under the act. For these reasons the Pardon Board usurped the functions of the Supreme Court, and in twenty minutes reversed and set aside the solemn judgment of the Dauphin county criminal court.

Two of the men who did this are M. S. Quay and Aaron K. Dunkel, the former of whom ought to have been a defendant with his friend Kemble, and the latter of whom is much more at home in running primary elections in his ward in Philadelphia than in reversing the official acts of Judge Pearson. What new light burst upon Messrs. Stone and Palmer, and induced them to do last Friday what they sternly refused to do on the 27th of March, is a question which would be useless here to discuss. The Supreme Court met at Harrisburg on Monday last, and if Judge Pearson committed an error in the sentence, which he insists he did not, the question could have been speedily determined by that tribunal. Why was the appeal not made to it instead of to the Pardon Board! If imprisonment in the penitentiary is infamous, the crime of Kemble and his associates was equally infamous, and if these were the first convictions, so much greater was the necessity for a vigorous enforcement of the penalties of the law. Whatever may be the verdict of public opinion so far as Quay, Dunkel, Stone, Palmer and Hoyt, all whom are bright lights in the Republican household, are concerned, no man, we think, will hold Judge Pearson in the least degree responsible for the miserable and farcical result. His skirts, at least, are clean, however much those of others may be smirched. It is as true now as it was three hundred years ago when Shakespeare said:

> "Plate sin with *gold*,
> And the strong lance of justice hurtless breaks;
> Clothe it in *rags*, a pigmies straw will pierce it."

THE Republicans of Somerset county who are opposed to the snap judgment of Don Cameron's Harrisburg convention in electing Grant delegates to Chicago, held a large meeting at the County Seat on Tuesday of last week. General WM. H. KOONTZ, ran the machine in a most vigorous style against the unit rule, making a lengthy speech condemning it and advocating the nomination of Mr. Blaine. Other rebellious Republicans, Col. John R. Edie being among the number, addressed the meeting in a similar strain, and H. C. McKinley, Col. H B. Barnes, and W. B. Frease, were appointed conferees to meet conferees from Bedford, Blair and Cambria counties, to nominate two Blaine delegates to Chicago, instead of Cameron's henchmen, John Cessna, of Bedford and David Over, of Blair. The chairman of the Republican Committee of Bedford county has, as a result, issued a call for the election of delegates and the appointment of conferees in the interest of Blaine, on the 25th of this month. We cannot of course, say what the Blaine men in Blair county, or the Blaine men in Cambria propose to do about the matter. Daniel J. Morrell, the most prominent and widely known Republican in this county, has stated publicly that he is opposed to Grant's pretensions and that he wants Blaine nominated, but Mr. Morrell of late years has not taken much part in the movements of his party in this county, and probably will not do so in the present Republican revolt in the district. The editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, on the other hand, will be sure to oppose the Blaine men if they attempt to show their hand, and will stand by Cessna and Over to the bitter end, believing as he seems to do that without Grant the country will go straight to destruction, and for the additional reason that in referring some time ago to the steps taken by the Republicans of Lancaster county to send two Blaine delegates to Chicago, he said they would have a happy time getting their seats in the Convention, or words to that effect.

THE editor of the Philadelphia *Times* who is a competent judge in such matters refers to George A. Jenks and Henry P. Dechert, the nominee of the Democratic State Convention, as follows:

"The two State candidates are also men of peculiar fitness, alike in character and attainments, for the responsible offices they are to contest. Both were sought by the nomination, and both hindered rather than aided their own selection. They were nominated because they were regarded as the proper men to be chosen as standard-bearers and not because they were ambitious for the honor. Mr. Jenks is one of the strongest lawyers of the State and he is as blameless in his private life as he is distinguished in his professional achievements. He was elected to Congress in 1874, defeating General Harry White by a large majority, and he speedily took a front rank as possessing one of the first legal minds of the House. His argument before the Electoral Commission in support of Tilden's claim to the Presidential title is confessed by all to be the clearest and most incisive presentation of the law and the case offered by any of the able men associated with him. He is a fisc man in every way worthy of the steel of Judge Green, and he will be specially strong in the often dispensed unknown political quantity of the oil region. Colonel Dechert was averse to to his own nomination for Auditor General, and his selection under such circumstances, with the well smouldering embers of local faction about him, was a high and just compliment to his private and public worth. He was the last Democratic Senator from the down-town district, having defeated Mr. Lyndall at the special election in 1870, and his record in the Senate is without blemish. He is thoroughly qualified for the chief accounting department of the State, and his candidacy should do much to inspire Democratic unity and effort in this city."

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, May 3, 1880.

EDITOR FREEMAN:—While some of the Democratic leaders are elated over the removal of the blocks that have given them many a stumble of late years, the Democracy of this city are more than gratified with what the recent State convention has accomplished. They are, in fact, delighted now that there is at least hope for a settlement of the difficulties heretofore existing in Philadelphia, and that peace on a firm basis has been so thoroughly established that no Democrat henceforth will have any cause to complain—at least not until after the coming Presidential election. While it is not believed that there is the least sincerity in the leaders of the two factions, the mass of the voters are honest and mean harmony and union. While the two leaders may have "kissed" and "shook hands across the bloody chasm" through sinister motives, the masses are entirely honest in their intentions. While Wallace and Randall may mean union for nothing but their own selfish ends, the Democratic voters of the State mean union for the sake of the State and for the welfare of the country.

THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

There is a thorough and radical divergence, not only of sentiment but of opinion, in certain vital points of doctrine separating the Ritualists from the Low Churchmen. Rev. O. S. Prescott, of St. Clement's Protestant Episcopal church, this city, declines to submit to the admonitions of his Bishop. The real question which underlies the disagreement is deeper than a mere contrariety of views relative to incidents of form and ritual. The altar cloths, candles and chasuable, along with the entire paraphernalia of the advanced Episcopalians, are more than a simply aesthetic symbolism. The breach is broadening continually, and is essentially irreconcilable. The disagreement between the sacerdotal party and the evangelists finds its force in a fierce conflict of cardinal ideas. As above observed, the entire paraphernalia of the advanced Episcopalians are more than a simply aesthetic symbolism, as they typify what those who use them sincerely believe to be important religious truths which cannot be ignored without doing an indignity to conscience.

CHRISTIANIZING THE INDIANS.

A large number of people were attracted to All Saints' church the other evening to hear a couple of Christianized Indians talk for church funds. Two Chippewa chiefs, Menogishik and Enmegahbowh, are preachers at the Chippewa reservation, in Minnesota, and their object is to raise funds for a new church building. There was great curiosity to hear them. Both in their remarks critisized severely the Indian policy of the Government, and ridiculed the idea of civilizing the red man without Christianizing him. The principal subject of their speeches was a review of the difficulties which their tribe has labored under and an appeal for help.—The result of their talk was a handsome collection.

THE ELEVATED RAILROAD.

The Filbert street elevated railroad project, begun one year ago, is now nearing completion. It is the most important work that has been undertaken in Philadelphia for many years. It is a work that must prove of very great advantage to this city by increasing the facilities for travel and making it much more attractive to strangers. It will furnish increased means of rapid communication with the beautiful suburban districts lying west of the Schuylkill. The new extension of the Pennsylvania railroad, which stands confessedly at the head of old American railroads as a model of a well-constructed, well-equipped and well-managed thoroughfare, will add credit to the city. It is now being rapidly pushed forward to completion.

PHILADELPHIA GOODS FOR JAPAN.

Last week twenty tons of carpenters' engineers, and miners' tools, were shipped to Japan. Extensive orders and contracts have been received from the Japanese Government and an American engineer in the employ of the said Government is now in this city making extensive purchases on behalf of that country.

CLOSE OF THE OYSTER SEASON.

Friday last closed the oyster season, and no strictly law abiding citizen will buy or sell the luscious bivalve for several months to come. There are four months in which the law stops the ostreaphagist from fattening on the luscious concretion. In practicing this self-denial they will be paying due respect to a law of the State, which enacts that oysters shall not be exposed for sale between the 30th day of April and and the 1st day of September. Nearly three hundred boats are employed in the trade of this city alone, and the capital invested approximates half a million of dollars. The oyster boats will now be withdrawn from the city and employed in planting oysters in Morris' River Cove and Delaware bay. G. N. S.

The Democratic Candidates.

Below we give brief biographical sketches of the nominees of the late Democratic State Convention:

HON. GEORGE A. JENKS,

the nominee for Supreme Court Judge, although comparatively a young man, is a lawyer of wide reputation and a politician of large influence. He was born in Jefferson county, and has long been a leader of the Hon. William P. Jenks, president judge of the Jefferson and Clarion district. He is a self-made man. In his youth he had to earn the money by his own labor which was expended in his education at intervals, and taught school when not otherwise employed. About the time he attained his majority he determined to adopt the legal course, and forthwith began to prepare himself by study through the first year text books. He afterwards graduated from Jefferson College, Canonsburg, in 1868. He then studied law with his father, and was admitted to the bar. He soon acquired a lucrative practice, and is now one of the leading lawyers of the State. In 1874—that is the year that the Democratic tidal wave swept over the country—Mr. Jenks was nominated for Congress by the Democrats of the Twenty-fifth district, and to his own surprise was elected. He is a strong Republican district, and it has been represented by General Harry White ever since it was organized, except that the people would not. Jenks, in 1874, leaving the whole of the Fourty-fourth Congress Mr. Jenks was one of the Democratic leaders in the House, and was appointed one of the managers to represent the Democratic side before the Electoral Commission. He was prominently mentioned in connection with the Democratic nomination for governor in 1878, but the honor of running a hopeless race was awarded to Mr. Dill.

COL. ROBERT P. DECHERT,

the nominee for Auditor General, was born in Reading on August 16, 1842, but came to Philadelphia when a young man, and has long been looked upon as one of the city-born. When the war between the States broke out Robert P. Dechert, then only a boarder in Philadelphia, entered the Union army as sergeant major of the 23rd Pennsylvania Volunteers, and after distinguishing himself in the east by brave conduct, he was transferred to the Western Department, and carrying Sherman's famous "march to the sea" he was assistant adjutant general to General Slocum. After peace had been declared Colonel Dechert followed the legal profession as a member of the Philadelphia bar, and so successful did he prove that when Furman Sheppard was made district attorney he appointed Colonel Dechert as his second assistant. Prior to that time, however, Colonel Dechert had so grown in the good opinion of his fellow citizens that in 1870 he was elected State senator from the First district. Until very recently he was connected with the 1st Philadelphia City Troop, and was made corpel by the members of that exclusive organization, and he only resigned from the Troop when General James W. Latta took earnestly in hand the reorganization of the National Guard of Pennsylvania, and Colonel Dechert was called to the colonelcy of the 24 Regiment, a post that he has since filled with eminent satisfaction to everyone concerned.

FRED. LAUER, the renowned lager beer manufacturer of Reading, now furnishes to each person engaged in his brewery eighteen tickets daily, each ticket entitling the holder to a glass of beer. Formerly the employes were allowed as much as they could drink, and many of them were in the habit of drinking on an average forty glasses of beer in a day. Eighteen glasses are regarded as a sufficient daily allowance for each person connected with the brewery, and by the new system there will be a saving of at least one barrel per day, amounting in the aggregate to over $2,500 per annum.

Democratic State Convention.

The Democratic State Convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday of last week, and was called to order at 1 P. M. by Hon. Geo. W. Miller, of Washington, Chairman of the State Committee, whose remarks were brief and to the point.

Immediately after the reading of the list of Secretaries, &c., for the organization of the Convention, Lewis C. Cassidy, Esq., of Philadelphia arose and said that he brought glad tidings to the Convention, and through it to the Democracy of Pennsylvania. He represented the regular Democracy of that city, but for the sake of peace and harmony they were ready to make concessions, and he would therefore move that the contested seats of Philadelphia, and the rest of the State, be referred to a committee of six gentlemen, and that the report of that committee be final. He named as the committee Messrs. Andrew H. Dill, William S. Stenger, R. M. Gibson, R. Milton Speer, George A. Jenks and William Mutchler.

The proposition of Mr. Cassidy was received with the wildest enthusiasm, the whole convention and the spectators rising to their feet and joining in the applause.

Mr. Cassidy was followed by Hon. R. Milton Speer, Hon. Richard Vaux, Hon. Samuel J. Randall, Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, Hon Malcolm Hay, Hon. R. M. Gibson, Hon. Andrew H. Dill, and Hon. Wm. S. Stenger. Each one of these gentlemen was called out, and the Convention would listen to no denial. Their remarks were of a congratulatory nature, and all said that this would be the harbinger of better and victorious days for the Democracy of Pennsylvania. It was a real old-fashioned love feast—a reconciliation of the jarring, conflicting elements of the party—and was a scene that will never be forgotten by the participants and spectators. The remarks of Messrs. Randall, Wallace and Vaux were especially received with an enthusiasm which showed how deeply the Democratic heart was stirred.

The motion was put by the Chairman, and the Convention rose to its feet and gave a shout of approval which fairly made the welkin ring.

The list of uncontested seats was then called over, and the Convention took a recess until 5 P. M.

The Convention reconvened at 5 o'clock, and upon learning that the Committee on Contested Seats would not be ready to report until 9 o'clock the next morning, an adjournment was had until that time.

On Thursday morning, when the Convention again met, Robert E. Monaghan, of Chester county, was elected permanent President, and on being escorted to the chair addressed the Convention as follows:

Gentlemen of the Convention:—I do not know how to express to you my thanks for this mark of confidence which you have conferred upon me in calling me here to preside over this Convention. Four years ago you conferred upon me a similar distinction at Lancaster. I tried then to fulfill the duties justly, firmly and with impartiality. Upon that occasion you selected a delegation to the city of St. Louis. They went there and selected two distinguished gentleman of this country for standard bearers. They were triumphantly elected, and performed all their duties honestly and with credit. This Convention is convinced that the delegation selected to-day to the National Convention will nominate two distinguished men who will represent all sections, and that the peace started in this Convention will ensure the triumphant election of their candidates, and if the democrats are successful next November the candidates must and shall admister the duties of those offices without fear or favor from any quarter. Thanking you again for the honor of being called to preside over your deliberations, this Convention is now ready for business.

The appointment of delegates to the National Convention and the selection of Presidential Electors was the next business in order, the result of which is given elsewhere.

The Committee on Resolutions then made the following report:

THE PLATFORM.

Resolved, first, That the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, in Convention assembled, renew our vows of fidelity to the fundamental principles proclaimed by the fathers of the Republic and upon which settled our free institutions and found of the Democratic party to protect and preserve them.

Second. That the just powers of the Federal Union, the rights of the States, and the liberties of the people are vital parts of one harmonious system, and to save each part in its whole constitutional integrity is to save the life of the nation.

Third. That the Democratic party maintains, as it ever has maintained, that the military are and ought to be in all things subordinate to civil authorities. It denies, as it ever has denied, the right of the Federal administration to keep on foot at the general expense a standing army to invade Georgia or Louisiana for political purposes, without regard to constitutional restrictions, to control people at the polls, to protect and encourage fraudulent counts of votes, or to inaugurate candidates rejected by the majority.

Fourth. That the right to a free ballot is a right of preservative of all rights and the only means of peaceably reforming grievances and reforming abuses. The presence at the polls of a regular military force and of a host of hireling officials, claiming power to arrest and imprison citizens without warrant or hearing, destroys all freedom of elections and subverts the very foundations of self-government. We call upon all good citizens to aid us in preserving our institutions from destruction by these imperial methods of suppressing the right of suffrage and executing popular will, in keeping the way to the ballot-box open and free as it was the fathers; in removing the bayonet to a safe distance when people assemble to express their sovereign pleasure at the polls, and in securing civil force to their will when legally expressed by their votes.

Fifth. That Rutherford B. Hayes, having been placed in power against the well-known and legally expressed will of the people, is the representative of a conspiracy only, and his claim or right to surround the ballot boxes with troops and deputy marshals to intimidate and obstruct electors, and his unprecedented use of the army to maintain this, is an insult and a menace to the country.

Sixth. That the Democratic party of old favors a constitutional currency of good and silver and of paper convertible into coin.

Seventh. We are opposed to the system of subsidies by the general government, under which during the period of Republican ascendency, political rings and corporations plotted at the people's expense, and to any appropriation of public moneys or public credit to any object not of public service. The reforms and economies inaugurated by the Democratic party since its advent to power in Congress have saved to the people many millions of dollars, and we believe, if like result would follow its restoration to power in the State of Pennsylvania.

Eighth. That the Democratic party, being the natural friend of the workingman, and having throughout its history stood between him and oppression, renews its expression of sympathy with labor and its demand of protection to its rights.

Ninth. That we look with alarm and apprehension upon the pretentions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of this commonwealth, which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the situation of 1875 in good faith they should remain the objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by the legislature and the people.

Tenth. That the present attempt under the personal direction of Republican leaders to debauch the legislature by wholesale bribery and to take from the commonwealth four millions of dollars, for which no adequate consideration is rendered, is fresh and alarming evidence of the aggressiveness of political rings, and should receive the signal rebuke of the people at the polls.

Eleventh. That the great fraud of 1876-77, by which upon a false count of the electoral votes of three States a candidate defeated at the polls was seated in the Presidential chair, for the first time in American history the will of the people was set aside under a threat of military force, was the most deadly blow ever aimed at our system of representative government. To preserve the country from the horrors of a second civil war, the Democratic party submitted in firm and patriotic faith that the people would finally redress this great wrong, and signally rebuke the dark crime when they should come to vote in 1880. That issue presents and dwarfs every other; it implores a more sacred duty upon the people of the Union than ever addressed the consciences of a nation of freemen.

Resolved, That in conformity with the time honored custom of the Pennsylvania Democracy, and to the end that our great commonwealth shall not be deprived of her legitimate influence, her delegates to the national convention are instructed to vote as a unit upon all questions, and they are further instructed to oppose the abrogation of the two thirds rule.

Upon the conclusion of the reading of the resolutions, Mr. William H. Sowden, of Lehigh, arose and offered an amendment to the last resolution that the unit clause be stricken out. This gave rise to a lengthy and somewhat acrimonious debate, in which Hon. William A. Wallace, Mr. Sowden, Mr. Robert M. Gibson, Hon. R. Milton Speer and Hon. Samuel J. Randall took part. Messrs. Sowden, Gibson and Randall spoke in favor of the amendment, and Messrs. Wallace and Speer against. It looked at one time as if the "love-feast," so auspiciously inaugurated the day before, was about to come to an end. The scene was thrilling. Delegates and spectators were on their feet, and the wonder was for a little while how order was ever to be brought out of such confusion. But the good temper of the Convention again manifested itself, and the vote was finally taken. The resolution to vote as a unit at Cincinnati was voted down by a majority of three. "All's well that ends well."

The Convention then proceeded to elect Delegates-at-Large to the Cincinnati Convention. Hon. Wm. S. Stenger, of Franklin, Hon. Wm. L. Scott, of Erie, Hon. R. Milton Speer, of Huntingdon, and Hon. Lewis C. Cassidy, of Philadelphia, were chosen by acclamation.

The names of Hon. Robert E. Monaghan, of Chester, Hon. William H. Playford, of Fayette, and Col. Jas. P. Barr, of Pittsburg, were proposed as Electors-at-Large. Mr. Monaghan declined the honor, but he was chosen by acclamation nevertheless. A ballot was taken for the remaining Elector, and Mr. Playford was chosen by a vote of 133 to 110 for Col. Barr.

For Supreme Judge, the names of Hon. George A. Jenks, of Jefferson, Hon. Pearson Church, of Crawford, Hon. E. J. Fox, of Northampton, and Hon. James Bredin, of Butler, were placed in nomination The ballot resulted as follows: Jenks, 137; Fox, 77; Church, 9; Bredin, 5; Buckalew, 1.—Mr. Jenks was declared the nominee.

For Auditor General, Mr. Edward Herrick, of Bradford, and Col. Robert P. Dechert, of Philadelphia, were placed in nomination.—Col. Dechert received 133½ votes, and Mr. Herrick 83½ votes.

Hon. Andrew H. Dill was chosen Chairman of the State Committee by acclamation.

On motion of Hon. Wm. L. Scott, it was requested that the delegates to the National Convention select Hon. George Ross, of Bucks, as the member of the Democratic National Committee from Pennsylvania.

The Convention adjourned *sine die* at 3½ P. M.

DELEGATES-AT-LARGE.

William S. Stenger,	William L. Scott,
R. Milton Speer.	Lewis C. Cassidy.

DISTRICT DELEGATES.

1. George McGowan, Dallas Sanders.	14. B. F. Myers, Grant Weldman.
2. John R. Read, R. P. Dechert.	15. Robert A. Packer, L. Gramp.
3. Thomas J. Barger, Wm. McMullen.	16. John J. Metzger. Henry Sherwood.
4. Henry S. Donahue, Samuel Josephs.	17. Asa S. Landis, William J. Baer.
5. Fred'k Gerker, E. H. Flood.	18. C. M. Duncan, M. Crawford.
6. J. L. Forwood, John H. Brinton.	19. Chauncey F. Black, William McSherry.
7. Harman Yerkes, J. Wright Appleton.	20. Edward Bigler, J. A. Cessna.
8. Dan'l Eppenstott, Thomas D. Fisler.	21. Edgar Cowan, Charles E. Boyle.
9. W. U. Hensel, E. J. McPhaul.	22. John B. Larkin, E. A. Wood.
10. Wm. H. Sowden H. W. Scott.	23. Malcom Hay, C. F. McKenna.
11. David Lowenberg, R. S. Staples.	24. G. W. Miller, William Gordon.
12. R. Brace Ricketts, F. J. Fitzsimmons.	25. J. B. Knox, G. A. Jenks.
13. James B. Reilly, James Ellis.	26. J. B. Crawley, L. McQuiston.
	27. George A. Allen, H. B. Plummer.

ELECTORS-AT-LARGE.

R. E. Monaghan.	William H. Playford.

DISTRICT DELEGATES.

1. John Slevin.	15. George A. Post.
2. Edwin A. Pue.	16. A. M. Benton.
3. John M. Campbell.	17. J. P. Linton.
4. Giles Dalbert.	18. John S. Miller.
5. John N. Moffett.	19. J. O. Sutton.
6. Edwin Walden.	20. C. N. Bowers.
7. Nathan C. James.	21. J. A. J. Buchanan.
8. George Fillert.	22. Christopher Magee.
9. Jas. G. Mesparin.	23. Robert M. Gibson.
10. Alfred J. Martin.	24. Thomas Bradford.
11. Adam Gerringer.	25. Harry W. Wilson.
12. Frank Turner.	26. Samuel Griffith.
13. P. J. Birmingdon.	27. J. Ross Thompson.
14. H. E. Davis.	

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A boy was bitten on the wrist by a black spider in Columbus county, S. C., the other day, and died in a few minutes from the effects of the poison.

—Peter Zabriskowatschivera is a Norwegian doing business in Kandiyohi, Minnesota. Nobody ever calls him by pronouncing his name.

—Congressman Hiester Clymer, of this State, was married to a Catholic lady named Mrs. Von Schwaiser Clemens, in St. Louis, on Monday of last week.

—In the village of Stillwater, Me., on the 24th of April, Capt. J. H. Bean, a dashing young cavalry officer in the war of 1812, now 87 years of age, led Miss M. C. Johnson, a blushing bride of 65, to the altar.

—Louis Watso, an Indian chief, who is over 100 years old, and who lives at Lake George, has just received a long expected pension from the British Government for warlike services rendered as chief of the Abenaquis in the contest of 1812.

—In the little village of Nashua, where the Howe sewing machine was invented, the woman still lives who first used two needle threads to every stitch because he was too poor to have a third.

—Two girls at a Cincinnati boarding school, the' of wealthy and reputable parentage, stole seventy dollars worth of books from the library, sold them for fifteen dollars, and spent the money for candy.

—The three sons of Z. D. Bowen, of Wadley, Ga., all are cruelcies. Their bones are soft and fitful-ness often break from even a slight stroke. The eldest, Sylvester, has already sustained twenty-six fractures.

—D. C. Bloomer and wife, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, celebrated the fortieth anniversary of their wedding the other day. Mrs. B. is the Mrs. Amelia Bloomer who gained notoriety as the inventor of the bloomer costume.

—A quarrel arose Friday, at Farmington, N. H., between M. Kenney and his wife, when their son Samuel interfered to protect his mother. The father seized a butcher-knife and stabbed Samuel, killing him almost instantly.

—Godfrey Ansel, a well-to-do farmer of Bearer township, Clarion county, got very drunk on Wednesday of last week, and going to his son David's house that night commenced destroying the latter's property. The son took his father's arm to lead him home, when the old man plunged a knife into his side, killing him almost instantly. The murderer is 63 years of age.

—A carpenter, whose office is in a basement on Broad street, New York, sold out 10,000 shares of nothing stock at 35 cents a month six weeks ago. On Friday he sold out at 68 cents, making $5,300 profit. After receiving his money he bought stock enough to "corner" it, spending twenty pounds or so—and scattered them among the newsboys in the afternoon.

—Jacob Weeks, of Asheville, N. C., was old and ugly, while his wife was young and pretty. The disparity in age and looks led the husband to love his wife wildly, and the wife to get weary of her years. He offered her a home of good comfort, and declared that all he wanted was to be rid of her. But he could not live without her, for, when about to quit the court room, after obtaining a divorce, he fell dead from heart disease.

—The house of Washington Bernadon, at Claymont, Del., was discovered to be in flames about 2 o'clock last Sunday morning, and was burned to the ground, together with the outbuildings. Mary Hall, aged 22, a domestic in the family, jumped from a third-story window and sustained terrible injuries. Margaret McNamara, another domestic, who attempted to save her life in the same way, was killed by the fall. The fire originated from an explosion of gas.

—A wealthy farmer, named Miner, living near Jonesboro, Ind., who had been adjudged insane, but not confined, became jealous of a poor neighbor named Johnson. On Friday evening they met and quarrelled, and Miner cut Johnson's throat with a razor, killing him on the spot. The lunatic then went to the widow with a bottle of strychnine, but seems not to have used the drug, as his body was found on Saturday with the throat cut in the same razor that killed Johnson.

—A London dispatch of the 30th says that all inquiries at Chatham respecting the training ship Atalanta or the relatives and friends of the three hundred and more young seamen and eleven officers on board when she left Bermuda ninety-one days ago have now ceased, and the belief now prevails that from some inexplicable cause the stability of the vessel became endangered, and the ship succumbed to one of the terrific gales known to have prevailed soon after she left Bermuda.

—A resident of Jasper county, Ohio, solicited votes on the ground that if elected, he would return half his salary to the public treasury. He was elected, but the Supreme Court has decided that he cannot do it, because the inducement that he offered the voters was in the nature of a bribe.

—Mrs. Mel. H. Carey, a young attorney of Milwaukee, Wis., was married to Miss Julia Metcalf. A Milwaukee despatch says the only notable feature about the marriage is that the young bride, who is only twenty years old, had a property of $2,600.00 in her own name, bequeathed by relatives in England many years ago.

—Mrs. James Harper, said to have been the oldest person in Pennsylvania, died at Pulaski, Lawrence county, the other day. She was born in Germany in 1773, and was consequently 107 years old at the time of her death. Her second surviving child is 83 years of age. Her father reached 115 years and her husband 108.

—One of the best known Lancaster county farms, during the period of Republican ascendency, was sold the other day for $21.60), or just $300 per acre. It has been owned in the past by some quite prominent people—Jas. Dunwoody, Judge Kelley, Killinger, Reigart and Wiley families. On this farm A. J. Cassatt, the well known railroad man, passed his boyhood days.

—Sidney A. Moore, who married his step-daughter, aged 11, at Somers, N. J., has been fined $50 for violating a State law forbidding such wedlock. The marriage is also invalidated. The Rev. Zechariah Rowen, who performed the ceremony, is very old, and, as he pleaded that he did not know the youthfulness of the girl, the public prosecutor let him go unpunished.

—Godfrey Ansel, a well-to-do farmer of Bearer township, Clarion county, got very drunk on Wednesday of last week, and going to his son David's house that night commenced destroying the latter's property. The son took his father's arm to lead him home, when the old man plunged a knife into his side, killing him almost instantly. The murderer is 63 years of age.

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Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY MORNING. - - MAY 7, 1880.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Agency (10 Spruce St.), where advertisements may be made for it in New York.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—Call and examine samples of alabastine at Barkers'.

—Brooms, carpet sacks, and such like, very cheap at Barkers'.

—You will find the only complete assortment of groceries in town at Barkers'.

—Boots and shoes, in great assortment and quality, cheap for cash at Barkers'.

—Flour, feed, grain, potatoes, and everything to either eat or plant, for sale at Barkers'.

—If in want of clothing for summer wear, you will find the largest and cheapest assortment at Barkers'.

—If you keep a diary, don't forget to jot down the fact that snow and rain fell in this locality on Friday last.

—We are out paper to press this week on account of Friday night. Hence the more than usually paucity of local news.

—D. Barker & Bro. still continue to have a large sale for their carpets, because they are cheap and handsome.

—Thirty thousand pounds of bones were shipped from Johnstown to Elk county on Monday last. Bon a voyage.

—Martin Kentner died in Altoona on Friday last from the effects of injuries received several months ago.

—Twenty cents worth of alabastine will whitewash the ceiling of a large room, and do it neat and complete.

—Call on D. Barker & Bro. your orders for paper shall and you will get the best at the lowest prices. They carry the only stock in town.

—If you are fond of oranges and lemons, you will find them cheaper at Barkers' than anywhere else, as they buy direct from the importer.

—It may save your life, for it cures your cold and Cough. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Try it. It never fails. Costs only 25 cents a bottle.

—"Hey?" did you say? Well, we guess our local is exceedingly level; for it strikes us as true that it's about as hot as the—"old boy" himself!

—Don't forget the Averill paint when you want to beautify your house outside or inside. Put up in quart cans for family use, by the sole at Barkers'.

—D. Barker & Bro. keep double the stock of boots and shoes of any other merchant in town, and thereby are enabled to sell much cheaper than the rest.

—Justices of the Peace and Notaries Public, and the Census Enumerators—not because they are a class they haven't sense enough, but because the law don't allow it.

—The Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered by Rt. Rev. Bishop Tuigg at the Church of the Holy Name, this place, some time during the coming month.

—The Mountain House at Cresson will be opened to summer sojourners, under the management of Mr. Tyler, of the Logan House, Altoona, on Monday, June 14th.

—The Altoona *Daily Tribune* was delivered of a stalwart handsome "Baby" on Saturday last. The unusual pressure upon its advertising columns is what causes these frequent dispatches.

—Adam Forepaugh's menagerie and circus will exhibit in Altoona to-day (Friday), and we understand is to be well patronized by the people of Johnstown to-morrow. Excursion tickets are issued for either place on the P. R. R. at reduced rates.

—Brown's reliable and efficacious. Dr. Brown's Syrup never disappoints mothers when it cures at once the troublesome diseases of childhood. Sold everywhere at twenty cents a bottle.

—The somewhat crowded condition of our advertising columns and the desire to issue the Freeman one day earlier than usual has had a rather demoralizing effect on our local department this week.

—Wm. Thomas, a yard brakeman, fell from a car in Altoona the other day and broke one of his thumbs. That is the first time, we presume, that Thomas Thumb ever fell with such a mishap.

—At the convention Justices of the Peace of this county last February, all but two were elected their commissions, to wit: Hon. Jos. Neadle, W. G. Krise, John Lutz, J. J. Linder and Jos. S. Hammer.

—It is of course none of our business, but we would just like to know, you know, why Preston Hamilton was moved up into Blair county, where the Altoona *Tribune* resides, as he is its issue of Tuesday.

—Judith Whalen, a maiden lady aged [illegible] died of consumption in Altoona [illegible] o'clock on Sunday morning last. The remains were brought to Carrolltown, this county, next day for interment.

—The Montgomery and Charles Zimmerman both of Johnstown, were last week admitted by Recorder Lake to act as Notaries Public, beginning on the 9th instant and to hold till the convening of the new Senate.

—The Altoona *Sun* says that Mr. F. A. Kephart, of Nicktown, this county, has decided it is about to remove his family to Nicktown. If so, Cambria has lost or will lose one of the best and most energetic citizens.

—We don't wish bad luck to any of our patrons, but if a few hundred of them should happen to get an attack of remittant fever with a green-back eruption in this direction, we at least would have no cause to complain.

—Gin Conner, an Altoona dwarf, only three inches high, was not too diminutive to be a victim to the wicked wiles of some designing scoundrel, and as a consequence became a mother of the Blair county almshouse.

—Mr. P. F. Confer, executor of Mrs. Elizabeth Confer, late of East Conemaugh, deceased, will offer for sale, on Saturday, May 29th, a lot of real estate of which the said Elizabeth Confer died seized. See advertisement.

—A little son of Mr. James Craig, of Franklin borough, fell into the Conemaugh river on Monday forenoon, but was fortunately discovered and rescued in time to save him from drowning, although about to sink for the third and last time.

—At this is the season of the year when we ought to whitewash and clean things up generally, you should buy alabastine from D. Barker & Bro. to do your whitewashing with. If you do you will be surprised to see how it works.

—A neat improvement has been effected in the general appearance of the front of the residence of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., High street, by the cutting away of the superfluous branches of a number of locust trees planted in a row with the curbstone.

—Among the victims of the recent terrible cyclone at Marshfield, Mo., were six members of the family of Mr. Samuel Crissman, formerly of Roaring Spring, Blair county, three of whom have since died, and the other three are not expected to recover.

—Mrs. Richard Jones, of Ebensburg, accompanied by his eldest daughter, Miss Emma, started hence last Monday morning, on a pleasure tour through some of the Western States, more especially Kansas and Iowa. May their jaunt be a pleasant one.

—Adam Wilhaus, of Lower Yoder township, and Michael Boyer, of Coopersdale, had each a foot severely burned at the Cambria Works, Johnstown, on Tuesday morning last, by a quantity of molten cinder and other metal dropping into their shoes.

—Henry Feden, of Loyalhanna, Westmoreland county attempted to board a rapidly-moving freight train on the P. R. R., on last Friday afternoon, but falling under the wheels had one of his legs crushed in a frightful manner. Amputation followed, we presume.

—Dr. Ferd. Todd, of Houtzdale, a young Cambrian who takes the Freeman and reads it like a sensible man that he is, has been chosen as one of the two delegates from Clearfield county to the Medical State Convention, which is to assemble in Altoona on Wednesday, May 19th.

—The Altoona *Sun*, which, by the way, is one of the neatest and best-edited daily papers, politicially and locally, that comes to our sanctum, notes the fact that "Judge John D. Thomas, of Ebensburg, a Democratic 'war-horse' in Cambria county," was in that city on Monday last.

—Poor Directors Kirkpatrick and Easly, accompanied by Steward Lilly, made an official visit on Monday last to the out-door paupers in and about Johnstown, who at present number thirty-nine, while in the northern portion of the county the aggregate of this class of unfortunates is just twenty-one.

—Miss Minnie Woolf, daughter of Mr. John Woolf, of St. Nicholas, this county, died at the residence of Mr. Charles Kress, in Johnstown, at an early hour on Friday morning last, aged about 20 years. The remains were taken through this place next day on their way home for interment. May she rest in peace.

—Four young ladies and three young gents of this place went to Shinkle's dam Monday evening, on fishing intent, but as it is said that not one of the party got a respectable "nibble," much less a generous "bite," the natural consequence was that they returned home under bare poles (fishing poles) shortly after dusk.

—Charles Murphy and John Mitchell were found guilty in the Blair county court last week of stealing two overcoats from Levi Simon, an Altoona clothier, and sentenced to the Western Penitentiary for the term of one year. The culprits no doubt wish by this time that they had gone into the bribery instead of the stealing business.

—Quartermaster Tom Jackson, of Altoona, one of the most popular members of the Fifth Regiment, N. G. P., and likewise District Attorney for Blair county, was in town last Saturday. He called to see us, and we are sorry he missed a good thing—the seeing aforesaid—in consequence of our absence from home on that auspicious occasion.

—A one-and-a-half story frame house belonging to the Cambria Iron Company, located one mile southwest of Henrietta, Blair county, and occupied by a man named Henry Mosey, caught fire from a stove-pipe thro' the roof, on last Sunday forenoon, and was totally consumed. All the furniture was saved except two bedsteads and the bedding for one.

—McDonald & Co., of Loretto, are just receiving, shelving and otherwise disposing of their spring and summer stock, comprising full and elegant lines of dry goods, notions, millinery goods, hats, caps, boots, shoes, clothing, groceries, etc., etc., all which will be sold at prices which cannot fail to make them go off like hot cakes in cold weather, so to speak.

—Our esteemed townsman Mr. Nick Freidhoff was last Monday visited by a slight hemorrhage. He was playing with his child, when an accidental severe muscular motion on his own part started the blood flowing. It gave him but little trouble, for an hour or two afterward he was in his place of business, waiting on a multitude of customers in quest of cheap spring goods.

—A man named David S. Hanley attempted to cross the track in front of a passenger train at Roaring Spring, Blair county, on Friday night last, but failing to get out of the way at the proper time, was struck, knocked down and run over, receiving injuries which culminated in death on the following Sunday morning. Deceased was aged 58 years, and we presume leaves a family.

—Michael McCullough and Peter Dumm, of Altoona, who, as noted in the Freeman last week, were arrested and held for a hearing on Saturday last at Newry on the charge of setting fire to an unoccupied dwelling house in that village, appeared before Alderman Rose, of Altoona, on Friday evening last, and waiving a hearing, entered bail in the sum of $500 each to appear at Court for trial.

—Shortly before noon on Tuesday last, the woodshed in the rear of Mrs. Lacey's residence, known as the Noon property, on High street, was accidentally set on fire by matches in the hands of some careless youngsters, and a general fire-alarm was rung. The flames, however, were happily extinguished without doing much damage before the Fire Company arrived at the scene of action.

—Attention is invited to the card of Mr. H. H. Hench, dealer in white lead, mixed paints, varnishes, etc., Altoona, Pa., which will be found in our advertising department. Being a painter by trade and having a practical knowledge of the goods he deals in, Mr. H. may be relied on for a pure article at fair prices, and hence deserves as we are convinced he will merit the patronage of all who need anything in his line.

—The wife of Mr. Jacob Garman, of Susquehanna township, whose mind has become sadly impaired, was taken through this place on Thursday evening last *en route* for the Insane Asylum near Harrisburg. What makes the case of this poor woman the more distressing is that she has a son in the same institution, whither he was taken for treatment several months ago, and where he still remains without any apparent change for the better in his condition.

—St. John's Literary Society of Altoona took occasion [illegible] the close of the present season, to present to Rev. Father Sheedy, the eloquent, zealous and kind-hearted curate of St. John's church, a handsome gold-headed ebony cane as a token of esteem. The presentation speech was made by our typographical friend, Frank G. McCullough, and replied to in fitting terms by the very worthy and greatly surprised recipient.

—A letter received on Tuesday from Lieut. S. A. Shoemaker, of the Paymaster's Department, U. S. A., announced the safe arrival at Salt Lake City, U. T., on the 27th ult., of the wife and children of that gentleman, who left here the Thursday previous and were met by the husband and father about seventy miles east of their destination. Lieut. S. had everything in readiness for housekeeping and no doubt ere this himself and family are once more enjoying the comforts of home life.

—The boss snake lie of the season thus far is the statement made by the Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Tribune* that a man named Mills killed a blacksnake near Sarah Furnace, Blair county, one day last week, which measured *thirteen feet four inches* in length. One Gibson Barr declares that he saw and measured the snake, and is prepared to make an affidavit on the subject, provided, of course, anybody disputes his word. And yet it would take more than a Barr'l to get us to believe it.

—Hawker and McDade, two prisoners in our [illegible]county jail, were sent to the northern outskirts of town, Wednesday afternoon, to cut sod, but soon tiring of the business, concluded to cut stick instead of sod, which they did so successfully that at the time of going to press they had not been captured, although several parties were in pursuit of them. Hawker was sentenced at September court to an imprisonment of one year, less one day, for assault and battery, and we believe McDade was in, but is now out, for a similar offence.

—Clement Burke, the young man who shot and killed Anderson Volt in Johnstown a few days ago, waived a hearing before Justice Strayer, and was brought to jail Thursday night. With him and bound to him by iron bracelets came the notorious Henry Heisel, a one-armed veteran, who stands charged with having attempted but fortunately failed to perforate the epidermis of his wife, with evident intent to kill, by firing no less than six shots after her while she was seeking safety in flight.

—The Altoona *Evening Call* is at present regaling its readers with "Incidents of the War," written expressly for its columns, and very interesting and instructive sketches. The *Call*, by the way, is a very fairly conducted journal, and is disposed in every instance to do equal and exact justice to all men, regardless of race, creed or condition. Besides that, it has a job department equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, and turns out work which is an honor to the taste and skill of Mr. Haines and his excellent workmen.

—Twenty dollars and fifty cents is the total amount due us from three parties who have recently pulled up stakes and left Northern Cambria, without informing us of their intentions or betraying any sign whatever of that inward consciousness which induces honest men to either pay their debts or give some reasonable excuse for delaying the day of settlement. No wonder that we are frequently tempted to lose all faith in human nature and publish to the world the names of those who defraud us of our hard-earned wages.

—C. C. Mateer, of Altoona, was found guilty in the Blair county Court, on Friday last, of obtaining goods under false pretense, with a recommendation to mercy, but a motion was made for a new trial, which Judge Dean ordered to be placed on the argument list. Mr. Mateer is said to be somewhat of an adept in "ways that are dark and tricks that are vain," but it is nevertheless to be hoped that his experience in this case, however it may result, will aid Mateer fully in inducing him to forsake the paths that lead to destruction, or words to that effect.

—Mr. Henry Harbison, a venerable and well known citizen of Woodbury township (near Williamsburg), Blair county, died on Thursday morning of last week, aged about 87 years, and was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Williamsburg on Saturday morning. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. John Ward, assistant pastor of the Newry congregation and son of Mr. Martin Ward, of this place. Deceased was an honest man, "the noblest work of God," a kind husband and father, a good neighbor, an esteemed citizen and an exemplary Christian. May he rest in peace.

—Two dwelling houses and a store-room in Huntingdon were destroyed on Tuesday night of last week by fire, communicated, it is supposed, from the oven of Mr. John J. Crawford, a baker who occupied one of the buildings. A white Leghorn hen which was hatching under the oven at the time is credited with sticking to her post of duty until she was roasted to death. Next morning each of the eggs was found to contain a fully-developed chick, which goes to show that there is either no truth in the theory that a Leghorn hen don't hatch, or else that the fire did the hatching for her.

—It was understood not many days ago that Postmaster James was to resume control of the *Herald* and that his brother-in-law, Mr. Fes. Lloyd, the present editor, was to step down and out. Since then, however, it seems that by virtue of a new deal Mr. James has ceased to possess any interest in said paper, and Mr. Lloyd by right of purchase becomes its sole proprietor and editor. All which prompts us to wish to the latter gentleman a long and successful career in the publication of a journal which has nothing it need be ashamed of except its politics, and on that score we presume it would be folly to expect any improvement.

—A hen owned by Mr. Michael Thomas, of Munster township, performed the extraordinary feat on Saturday last of hatching out one of her numerous brood a little chick with four perfectly formed legs, two of which occupy the position invariably assigned to the pedal extremities of such bipeds, while the extra pair extend from the root of the tail and are of the same length and equipped with the same number of toes as the other two. This wonderful little "peep" is as lively and seems to have just as fair, or rather fowl, prospects before it, as any of the brood, but whether it uses all four of its limbs in getting over ground is more than we have learned.

—Mr. J. H. Fulmer, formerly of Ebensburg, now of Oil City, a true friend, by the way, of the Freeman, inasmuch as he takes the paper and pays for it promptly, spent Sunday and Monday among his friends in this vicinity, and left Tuesday morning *en route* for the Hot Springs of Arkansas, whither he goes in hopes of receiving early and permanent relief from a severe attack of rheumatism, to which for a considerable time past his feet and shoulders have been made to pay tribute. Mr. F. disposed of his business in Oil City before leaving that place, and expects to spend at least two months at the Hot Springs, where we hope he will find speedy and welcome relief from the painful pangs which afflict him.

—Mr. Martin H. Ward, son of Mr. Martin Ward, of this place, and brother-in-law of the editor of the Freeman, who for the past three years and ten months has been in the employ of the American Express Company, 65 Broadway, New York, was promoted on the first of the present month to the position of Superintendent of the Order and Commission Department of said Company, at a salary of $75 per month. Mart. is one of the most faithful, competent and trustworthy young men that Hollidaysburg, his native place, has ever produced, and we are sure that his legion of friends in Cambria county and elsewhere will be glad to hear of his well deserved promotion, which is but the forerunner, we doubt not, of higher honors and greater emoluments in the not far distant future.

—All who know Casper W. Easly, the genial and efficient local editor of the Johnstown *Daily Tribune*, who, by the way, always spells his first name with two "a's," will be sorry to learn that he had a very profuse hemorrhage of the lungs on last Thursday afternoon, while standing on the pavement in front of Mr. David Creed's grocery store. So severe was the attack that it was found necessary to put him to bed in Mr. Creed's residence, where he was forced to remain for a day or two before he recovered strength enough to return home. Casper has had quite a number of such unpleasant experiences during the last few years, but as he seems determined never to say die, it will surprise no one to learn that he was able to be on the streets again for a short time on Tuesday last. We sincerely hope that his old enemy will now give up the contest in despair.

—The Altoona *Tribune* published an item the other day in good faith about an elegant tea service, manufactured in Germany, from an original design by M. I. Grant, a foreign artist of world-wide celebrity, having been presented by the employes of the Pittsburgh Division to our worthy friend and patron, Mr. John C. Walkinshaw, train dispatcher at East Conemaugh, and now its Johnstown namesake comes to the front with the hope that "Walkinshaw will ever preserve the seven tin dishes which the M. I. Grant family left in the car seat, and which Conductor Vick, the Bohemian, presented to him with due pomp and ceremony." All which is but another evidence of the fact that "to the Victor belongs the spoil"—ing of a good story.

An Interview with Clement Burke.—A representative of the Freeman paid a brief visit on Tuesday to Clement Burke, the young man who stands charged with the murder of Anderson Volt, and who occupies a cell in our county jail. Burke, it is not denied, shot his victim while the latter was in the supposed act of forcing an entrance to the bedroom occupied by the prisoner's grandmother and two other ladies, the bullet producing a fatal result. Burke occupies at present cell No. 2, on the right-hand side of the jail as you enter that edifice, though for a few days of his confinement he was locked in one further down the corridor. He was pacing the corridor, for exercise, when our reporter made his acquaintance.

The first question asked the prisoner was as regarded his health. He said he was well and his general appearance did not belie his assertion. Staying indoors, however, he added, was wearing on one's constitution, particularly as this is the season a person ought to be out fishing or playing base ball. Four letters, he said, he had written to parties in Johnstown and elsewhere with reference to procuring counsel for his defense, but so far no answer had reached him.—"Why is this?" he asked, and our reporter confessed himself unable to answer. He had a number of witnesses to subpœna, and, being poor in purse, was waiting to discover who was to be the lawyer in his case. If his friends, or any of them, received these letters, they should take action in the matter as soon as possible. With regard to the shooting, Mr. Burke pursued that degree of reticence which is characteristic of all alleged criminals, though he stoutly persisted in saying that Volt and the other Swedes were at the time under the influence of intoxicating drink, while he himself was duly sober. These and other facts, he declared, will appear on the trial. "It is charged on me," he added, "that I have it in contemplation to attempt to break jail. Nothing is further from my thoughts; else, why should I have given myself up in Pittsburgh, where all opportunities for escape were afforded me?"

All in all, Burke presents the appearance of a young man—eighteen years of age—who bears upon himself no impress of criminal recklessness or vicious habits which are the customary characteristics of a bad boy. He said he was born in what is now Portage township in 1861, and many of his relatives there and elsewhere are well known to our local readers.

Called to Her Reward.—In the death of Mrs. Mary Flanigan, wife of Mr. James Flanigan, Sr., which occurred at her residence in Altoona about 4 o'clock on Saturday morning last, we can truly say that we have lost one of the best of earthly friends—a lady who many a time and oftentimes during past nineteen years extended to ourself and family the hospitalities of her ever comfortable home. Mrs. Flanigan was born in County Louth, Ireland, in 1813, and was there married and lived until 1856, when she came to America with her husband and family and settled in Altoona, where she continued to reside until death ended her mortal career. She was the mother of seven children, six of whom, three boys and three girls, still survive to honor her memory and pray for the repose of her soul. Although herself an invalid for many years, the deceased never gave rest to her feet or slumber to her eyes so long as there was a sick bed to visit or an afflicted fellow being to comfort and assist within reach of her kindly aid and consoling counsel. So true, indeed, was this noble Altoona woman to the honor of living probably done more than any other single person in that city to relieve suffering and distress in various ways. Her funeral took place Monday forenoon, after Requiem High Mass at St. Mary's (Catholic) church, and was one of the largest ever witnessed in Altoona. Having long enjoyed her friendship and not [illegible] the hospitality of this kind old lady, it is but a poor return to say that we sincerely hope she has been found worthy of God's holy favor.

Out of the Wheeley Belief.—The School Directors of Croyle township have taken an appeal to Court from the decision of Justice Kinkead awarding damages, to the sum of $50 dollars to Miss Ella Wheeley, of this place, who, as will be remembered, brought suit against said Board for one month's wages, which, however, she did not earn by actual service, owing to the fact that she was dismissed for alleged incompetency before her term had expired. The case was tried before the Justice aforesaid on the 13th of last month, and the defendants claim that the report of the trial published in these columns, and which was furnished us by a gentleman present on the occasion, was incorrect so far as the statement of County Superintendent Berg was concerned, he not having, as they allege, made use of certain words put into his mouth by our reporter, and they on their part having made, perhaps in a somewhat irregular way, what he (Mr. Berg) assured them was their duty to do in the premises. If this be true, and we have no reason to doubt the assertion, the aggrieved parties are entitled to a hearing in the matter, and such we freely accord them. Meantime the accruing costs have already reached the sum of thirty dollars, or thereabout, and when the case gets through Court the amount will probably be increased to fully one hundred dollars—all which somebody will have to pay for the privilege of sueing or being sued for the comparatively small sum of twenty dollars with damages for an alleged defamation of character which were not awarded.

Timely Caution.—Genuine Hop Bitters are put up in square-paneled, amber-colored bottles, with white label on one side printed in black letters, and a green hop cluster, and on the other side yellow paper with red letters; revenue stamp over the cork. This is the only form in which genuine Hop Bitters are put up, and the sole right to make, sell and use them is granted to the Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., of Rochester, N. Y., and Toronto, Ont., by patents, copyright and trade mark. All others put up in any other way or by any one else, claiming to be like it or pretending to contain hops, by whatever names they may be called, are bogus stuff unfit for use, and only put up to sell and cheat the people on the credit and popularity of Hop Bitters.

Boxon from Europe.—It is conceded on all sides that Dr. Ayer's Pills are above comparison with other medicines. Uniting the best elements known to the chemist, they are peculiarly effective against the numerous stomachic disorders for which they are recommended as a cure. These pills are so mild, yet searching, that they are often prescribed by doctors who otherwise do not favor patent medicines. Indeed, with the fruits of Dr. Ayer's genius in the shape of Pills, Sarsaparilla, Agues Cure and Cherry Pectoral, one may travel with impunity through the swamps of tropical America, or follow Stanley on his travels through the interior of Africa.—*Amsterdam Nieuws van den Dag.*

The weather beaten prophet, Mr. Vennor, the Canadian [illegible]
Has bade adieu to Montreal, and sought the wilds
He's studying his chemistry and physical geography
Reviewing his philosophy and ramming in topog:
He's polished up the index of his aneroid barometer
And rearranged the figures on his Fahrenheit thermometer.

Mr. Vennor, the aforesaid, is the Canadian "Oil Probabilities" who explained to the public some time since that the month of May was to be marked for its [illegible] by falls of snow in which would cover the fence-tops. That he made a slight mistake in his reckoning is demonstrated by the fact that for a week past people have been passing hither and thither demanding to know where they could buy the gauziest suit of Spring clothing. The answer invariably was—At Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, whose stock is large, fresh, stylish, cheap.

Oh, there's many a jolly thing
That the world showers with the spring;
For then it is that Nature her miracles doth work on;
But of all the things that sprout
The best beyond a doubt
Is the canvas-tented, sawdust-scented, always jolly circus.

One of these jolly circuses is to hold forth in Altoona to-day (Friday.) It is likely that a goodly number of our people will embrace the opportunity to go down there and see the sights, and to all such we freely accord the advice to give Friedhoff, keep out of the hands of the police; and, second, pay a visit to S. Blumenthal's boots and shoe store, 1110 Eleventh avenue. By obeying the first injunction you will save your reputation; you, the second, you will save money. Mr. Blumenthal's stock is the largest in the city, and his prices the most favorable.

Seamen! sweet spring; the quickened soul
Yields itself to thy bland control,
No longer stern winter's dole,
'Mid airs from hyperborean pole;
I hear the robin its matin troll,
I hear the whinny of festive foal,
I see the sea in its restless roll,
I catch the breeze from the greening knoll,
I hear the flower bells joyous toll,
I see the woodland bowers stroll.

However, that's enough of that, for the next line tells us that what we want, upon the whole, is coal—more coal! Cool, indeed, with the thermometer steadily approaching its standard hot weather point of 90 degrees! We want, instead of coal, each of us a suit of nice Spring clothing, and when you go to buy that suit, reader, you should patronize Jas. J. Murphy, 510 Clinton street, Johnstown. He will give you satisfaction, or nobody can.

Say, little butterfly, why do you wander
Ever amid the gay, bountiful flowers?
Are you a salaried daily reporter
Gathering items through all the long hours?

Were this little butterfly a salaried reporter, and gathering items which were sought to be made most acceptable to the reader, it would commit a sad mistake if it skipped this announcement: Godfrey Wolff, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, is willing to affirm that he sells more Spring clothing, better and cheaper Spring clothing, and cheaper and neater Spring clothing, of the celebrated Rochester make, than any two other dealers in that city rolled into one. Orders by mail promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed.

For Grown Persons or the Youngest Children, use the old and safe

Dr. Fitler's Soothing Carminative.

It can be given with perfect safety to your baby if only two or three days old. It does not stupefy, but the little thing will go to sleep naturally, and get awake laughing. It cures DIARRHŒA and DYSENTERY, no matter how long standing, CHOLERA MORBUS, CHOLERA INFANTUM, SUMMER COMPLAINT, WIND COLIC, fretting and crying of infants (which is always a sign of pain), GREEN STOOL, SOUR VOMITING, SLEEPLESSNESS, and all complaints of the stomach or BOWELS.

Price, 25 cts. a bottle—*a safe and certain cure.* It is the oldest remedy in use, and is recommended by PHYSICIANS. Sold by DRUGGISTS and STOREKEEPERS.

TRY SIMPSON'S LICORICE WORM LOZENGES.

They are pleasant, safe and sure. 25 cts.

Depot, 460 N. Third St., Philad'a, Pa.

☞ Lozenges for sale by N. J. Fredhoff and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg. [1-25.-1m.]

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.

☞ Office on 14th Street, between 10th and 11th Avenues. [5-7.-tf.]

H. H. HENCH,
DEALER IN STRICTLY PURE
WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,
MIXED PAINTS Ready for Use,
VARNISH, SP. TURPENTINE, CALCIMINE,
PUTTY, WHITE GLUE,
Varnish and Paint Brushes,
AND A FULL LINE OF
FINE COLORS GROUND IN OIL,
Cheaper than anywhere else in the city.
HENCH, THE PAINTER,
13th Avenue and 16th Street,
[5-7.] ALTOONA, PA. [6m.]

Trial List.—Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for the county of Cambria, commencing on *Monday, June 7, 1880:*

FIRST WEEK.

Cambria County vs. Trenkley; McEwen vs. Long.

SECOND WEEK.

Francis Cooper vs. Lewis A. Craver et al., *feigned issue*; David Brendlinger vs. Pringle, *feigned issue*; James Beary vs. Henry's Executors, *feigned issue*; The Peoples' Fire Insurance Company of Pennsylvania vs. John Quirk, *feigned issue*; Same vs. Evangelical Lutheran Church of Johnstown; Same vs. John Rank; Same vs. M. J. Brown; Same vs. Lewis Pitt; Same vs. James Adams; Same vs. Same; [illegible] Burns vs. Barkers et al; Flattery vs. Flattery; Rodgers vs. Rodgers; Dalton vs. Dalton, for use, etc.; McKenzie vs. Union Horse Insurance Company; Burk; Same vs. Wagner; Same vs. Yahner; Same vs. Maloy; Same vs. Buck; Same vs. Burgoon; Same vs. Tovey; Same vs. Kratzer; Bradley's Executrix vs. Risban; Burns vs. Burns' Executors; Kearney vs. A. Leiden et al.; John Neff vs. Cambria Farmers' Union Association and Fire Insurance Company of Cambria and Somerset counties; Rex vs. Rager; McGough's Executor's vs. Boyle's Executors; McLane vs. Johnston; Leibold vs. Stringluber; Hall et al. vs. Smith et al.; Peters vs. McCarney; Plummer vs. Plummer; Patterson vs. Patterson; Langbein & Thomas vs. Maynard & Co.; Krise et al vs. Burk et al.; Boland vs. Smith, Administrator of Boland; Bishop vs. Shindle; Crook vs. Newhouse.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 3, 1880.

EXECUTOR'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE
AT EAST CONEMAUGH.

In pursuance of the last will and testament of Elizabeth Confer, late of East Conemaugh, Cambria county, deceased, will expose at public vendue or outcry, on the premises, on

Saturday, the 29th Day of May, 1880,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate of which the said Elizabeth Confer, died seized, viz:

No. 1.

A lot fronting 28 feet on Railroad street, adjoining the Confer House on the west and an alley on the east, and running back 198 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a DOUBLE TWO-STORY PLANK HOUSE and a PLANK STABLE.

No. 2.

A Lot fronting 69 feet on Railroad street, and running back the same width 198 feet to an alley, having thereon erected a large TWO-STORY FRAME BUILDING, containing 12 rooms and known as the Confer House.

No. 3.

One lot adjoining and to the west of said Confer House, fronting 35 feet on Railroad street and running back along an alley 198 feet to an alley.

No. 4.

One Lot fronting 66 feet on Chestnut street and running back 198 feet to an alley.

Terms of Sale.—One-third to be paid on the execution of the deed, and the balance in two equal annual payments, to be secured by the bond and mortgage or judgment note of the purchaser, as the Executor may elect, and to bear interest from date.

P. F. CONFER,
Executor of Elizabeth Confer, dec'd.
May 5, 1880.

Financial Statement
OF
WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP ROAD DEPARTMENT for the year ending April 12, 1880:

Caspar Rourke, Supervisor, Dr.

To am't of Duplicate,		$468 70
" " "	" paid from Portage twp.	101 48
" " "	" Cambria county	100 00
" order to balance,		38 49—$310 14
	Cr.	
By orders redeemed,		$ 51 82
" cash returned to Commissioners		35 22
" Auditors' exonerations		2 62
" 23 days' services as Supervisor		72 00
" time to Ebensburg,		81
" amount worked on Duplicate,		311 74
" cash paid for lumber, etc.,		28 05
" " " work		52 04
" per centage on $148 95, at 5 p. ct.		7 45
" " " $50 09 at 3 per ct.		2 41
" order of Com'rs to P. Pritch,		100 00— 820 14

John Flaherty, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate,	$282 81
" order to balance,	1 36
Cr.	
By 81 days' services as Supervisor, @ $4 00	
" probate,	25
" cash paid for work,	151 94
" am't work by taxation,	2?2 80
" orders redeemed,	52 33
" exonerations,	12 10
" per cent. on $149 10 @ 3 per cent.	4 49
" " " $133.32 @ 5 per cent.	17 17
" horse and wagon hire,	60 50—$283 97

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders (estimated), $250.00

We, the undersigned Auditors of Washington township, do certify that we have examined the above accounts, and find them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. H. BROWN, Jr.,
C. A. McCONIGLE,
JAMES MOON,
Auditors.

Lilly's, Pa., May 1, 1880.—7-3t.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

In accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 5th day of April, 1877, entitled "An Act for the Collection of Taxes in Cambria county:" Notice is hereby given to Taxpayers residing in the districts below named that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the Second section of said Act, will attend at the place of holding the township and borough elections, on the following named days, for the purpose of receiving the

COUNTY, STATE AND POOR TAXES

Assessed for the year 1880:

Monday, June 14, Tunnelhill Borough.
Tuesday, June 15, Gallitzin Borough.
Wednesday June 16, Summitville Borough.
Thursday, June 17, Washington Township.
Friday, June 18, Portage Township.
Saturday, June 19, Wilmore Borough.
Monday, June 21, Summerhill Township.
Tuesday, June 22, Croyle Township.
Wednesday, June 23, East Conemaugh Borough.
Thursday, June 24, Franklin Borough.
Friday, June 25, Woodvale Borough.
Saturday, June 26, 1st Ward, Johnstown Borough.
Monday, June 28, 2d Ward, " "
Tuesday, June 29, 3d Ward, " "
Wednesday, June 30, 4th Ward, " "
Thursday, July 1, 5th Ward, " "
Friday, July 2, 6th Ward, " "
Tuesday, July 6, 1st Ward, Conemaugh " "
Wednesday, July 7, 2d Ward, " "
Thursday, July 8, 1st Ward, Millville " "
Friday, July 9, 2d Ward, " "
Saturday, July 10, Prospect Borough.
Monday, July 12, 1st Ward, Cambria Borough.
Tuesday, July 13, 2d Ward, " "
Wednesday, July 14, Cooperdale Borough.
Thursday, July 15, Lower Yoder Township.
Friday, July 16, Upper Yoder Township.
Saturday, July 17, Stonycreek Township.
Monday, July 19, Munster Township.
Tuesday, July 20, Loretto Borough.
Wednesday, July 21, Allegheny Township.
Thursday, July 22d, Gallitzin Township.
Friday, July 23, Clearfield Township.
Saturday, July 24, Chest Springs Borough.
Monday, July 26, White Township.
Tuesday, July 27, Reade Township.
Wednesday, July 28, Dean Township.
Thursday, July 29, Chest Township.
Friday, July 30, Elder Township.
Saturday, July 31, Susquehanna Township.
Monday, August 2, Carrolltown Borough.
Tuesday, August 3, Carroll Township.
Wednesday, August 4, Barr Township.
Thursday, August 5, Blacklick Township.
Friday, August 6, Jackson Township.
Saturday, August 7, Cambria Township.
Monday, August 9, East Ward, Ebensburg Boro'.
Tuesday, August 10, West " " "
Wednesday, August 11, Taylor Township.
Thursday, August 12, Conemaugh Township.
Friday, August 13, Richland Township.
Saturday, August 14, Adams Township.

And, in accordance with the Second Section of said Act, on all taxes paid to the Treasurer before the first day of September there will be a *reduction of 5 per cent.*, while 5 *per cent. will be added* to all unpaid taxes and placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

ANDREW YEAGLEY,
County Treasurer.

Co. Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1880.—4t.

AGENTS WANTED for the best and fast-selling pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Philad'a, Pa.

Mercantile Appraisement.

The Venders of Foreign and Domestic Merchandise, Distillers and Brewers in Cambria county will take notice that they are classed and appraised by the undersigned Appraiser, for the year 1880, as follows:

ADAMS TOWNSHIP.

Class.	Lic'se.	Class.	Lic'se.
14 Daniel Gohn,	$ 7.00	14 John P. Gohn,	$7.00

ALLEGHENY TWP.

14 C. R. & H. Himelright,	7.00	14 W. J. Buck,	7.00

BARR TOWNSHIP.

14 Casper Leib,	7.00

BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.

14 Isaac Michaels,	7.00

CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.

14 M. J. Teitlebaum	7.00	14 Cooper & Mellon	7.00

CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.

14 Shields & Saupp	7.00	12 Cooper & Mellon	10.00
15 J. Perry & Son,	10.00		

COOPERSDALE BOROUGH.

14 G. W. Stutzman,	7.00

CAMBRIA BOROUGH.

14 Mich'l

REMARKABLE ANIMALS.

THE STRANGE SPECIMENS TO BE FOUND IN AUSTRALIA, AND TASMANIA OR VAN DIEMEN'S LAND.

Australia and Tasmania possess many specimens of strange animal life; even in the latter, or Van Diemen's Land, are found several species which exist only on that small bit of the earth's surface. Tasmania, which is separated from the southern extremity of Australia by a strait about one hundred and forty miles in width, was first discovered in 1633, by Able Tasman, a famous Dutch navigator, who supposed it to be a portion of Australia, then known as New Holland. The celebrated Captain Cook visited it one hundred and fifty years later; but it was not until about 1800, when Captain Flinders, exploring the southern coast of Australia, discovered the strait, that Tasmania was known to be an island. As Mr. Bass, surgeon of a British ship which had cruised in those waters, had already affirmed that such a strait existed, Captain Flinders named it Bass strait in his honor.

At the beginning of this century a few tribes of natives were the sole human inhabitants of Tasmania, but about 1803 a party of English military, with a gang of convicts under their charge, came from New South Wales and formed a settlement, which is now a flourishing English town called Hobart Town. Sheep-raising is now the principal industry of this island, and large exports of wool are made yearly.

The scenery of Tasmania is very picturesque. Grand basaltic headlands tower along the coast, while inland are lofty mountains, broad lakes, untrodden jungles, and wide-spreading plains covered with rich and luxuriant vegetation.

Australia and Tasmania are the residence of the curious family of animals with pouches, called Marsupialia, from *marsupium*, signifying a purse or bag. One variety of this species, the opossum, is found in the United States, and a few live in South America and Mexico, but in the Australian regions are more than seventy different kinds of these singular creatures. The leader of them all is the great kangaroo, which stands about five feet high when resting upon its hind feet and haunches. When running it springs from the ground in an erect position, holding its short, fore-arms tight to its chest, like a professional runner, and it will go as far as sixteen feet at one jump. From twenty to thirty species of kangaroos are found in Australia and the surrounding islands.

A member of the Marsupialia family which does not exist out of the small island of Tasmania is the zebra-wolf, the most savage and destructive of all the marsupials. This ferocious beast is about the size of the largest kind of sheep-dog. Its short fur is of a yellowish-brown color, and its back and sides are handsomely marked with black stripes. It is a fleet runner, propelling itself with its hind legs, which are jointed like those of a kangaroo, although it goes on all fours. Its gait is a succession of quick springs—a peculiarity of nearly all the animals of Tasmania.

The zebra-wolf is very troublesome to the sheep-raising farmers, and constant watch is required to prevent its depredations on the flocks and herds. It inhabits caverns and rocks in the deep and almost impenetrable glens in the neighborhood of the high mountain ranges, from whence it sallies forth at night to scour the great grassy plains in search of food. It preys on the brush kangaroo, the great emu, and any small birds or beasts it can capture.

Another strange beast is the porcupine ant-eater, or Tasmania hedgehog. It is much larger than the English hedgehog, and cannot roll itself into a ball. Its back is covered with very stout spines protruding from a coat of thick grey fur, and in place of a mouth it has a round bill about two inches long. One of these strange creatures was once presented to an English lady living at Hobart Town. For safety she placed it at the bottom of a wooden churn until better lodgings could be provided. Shortly after, on going to look at her captive, she found it clinging by its long claws to the top of the churn, with its funny little head peeping over. The bill gave an indescribably droll expression to its queer pursed-up face, while its bright eyes peered restlessly about from their furry nooks. There was something so pitiful, pleading and helpless in the expression of the little creature, that the lady, fearing she could not make it happy in captivity, at once set it free in her garden. It immediately began to burrow, casting up a circular ridge of earth, beneath which in a moment it vanished, and never was seen again.

The duck-bill is a near kinsman of the porcupine ant-eater. It is a mole-like quadruped, with a bill like a duck's, but if the creature comes on shore, the web shrinks, and leaves long sharp claws ready for burrowing.

There is, also, a small, clumsy, inoffensive animal, called the wombat, which is never found outside of these Australian regions. Its head resembles that of a badger. It has very small eyes, short legs, and its fat, squab body is covered with coarse grey hair. It lives in rocky places and mountain gullies, and feeds on the roots of plants. It is easily tamed, and makes a very affectionate pet. Some English children living in Tasmania once had a pet wombat. It became so mischievous, however, that they determined to carry it back to its native forest. But the wombat, having tasted the comforts of civilized life, had no desire to dig for its living again. Three times it was carried away, the last time to a wood beyond a deep river; but every time when night came, a well-known scratching was heard at the door, and the wombat presented itself, drenched and weary, but determined not to suffer banishment from its comfortable home. Its master, touched by so much attachment, at length allowed it to remain, and it passed the rest of its days in peace.

The kangaroo-rat and kangaroo-mouse the opposum-mouse, the flying opposum, and some other odd little creatures, inhabit Tasmania. They are all marsupials, having a pouch for their little ones, and jumping on their hind feet like a kangaroo.

An enormous bird is found in the Australian countries, called the emu. In its habits and general appearance it resembles the ostrich, although it does not possess the exquisite plumage of that bird. The long, drooping feathers of the emu are brownish-black in color, and covered with hairy fibres. A full-grown bird is five or six feet in height. It never flies, but, like the ostrich, is a very swift runner, and as it is very shy, is difficult to capture. Its nest is a hole scraped in the ground, where it lays six or seven dark green eggs. Emus are much hunted by the Bushmen, as a fine clear oil is prepared from the skin, which is highly prized for its medicinal qualities.

Many varieties of remarkable and beautiful birds are found in Australia and Tasmania; the lyre-bird, with its wonderful tail-feathers; the odd owl-like "morepoke," which screams its own name through the forest solitudes all night long; glistening bronze-winged pigeons; strange and gorgeous parrots; and others, to describe which would fill a large volume. In this locality are nearly a hundred species of birds and beasts not found in any other portion of the world, and they all, with scarcely a single exception, are the oddest and strangest of existing creatures.

TO REMEDY cabbage-worms, make a strong solution of lime water, pour it over the cabbage in the evening; if lime water is made strong there will be no live worms left that the water touches.

STILL LATER AND BETTER!

NEW SPRING GOODS

IN GREAT PROFUSION AT

FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW

THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Tinware,

Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful of many favors to come I remain as ever,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, March, 1880.

JUST REMOVED

TO THE LARGE AND ELEGANT

STORE ROOM

IN C. JAGGARD'S NEW BRICK BLOCK,

1306 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Between 13th and 14th Streets,

2 DOORS ABOVE EBERT'S MUSIC STORE, ALTOONA, PA.

WHERE HE IS NOW OPENING A SPLENDID LINE OF

CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS,

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, TRUNKS, &c.,

Which he guarantees to sell at the Lowest Prices known to the Retail Trade.

Being now in possession of the largest and handsomest Clothing Store in the City of Altoona, which will henceforth be known as the

KEYSTONE CLOTHING HALL!

And having filled it to repletion with new and seasonable goods, I have no hesitation in saying to my friends in Cambria county and elsewhere that when they visit Altoona will be worth their while to give me a call, whether they wish to purchase or not, as I and my efficient salesmen will not only take pleasure in showing them around our handsome new store room and quoting the prices of our elegant stock of goods, but will also be gratified to furnish anything in our line at the lowest possible figures.

☞ Thanking my many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, and hoping by honest and liberal dealing to merit a continuance of the same in the future, I remain,

Respectfully, &c.,

CHARLES SIMON,

ALTOONA, PA.

[3-19,'80.-tf.]

WE HAVE JUST OPENED A

NEW MILLINERY

And Fancy Goods Store

AT 281 MAIN ST., JOHNSTOWN, PA.

And respectfully invite the Ladies of Cambria and adjoining counties to give us a call, as we intend at all times to keep a full line of

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS,

Laces, Embroideries, Trimmings, Ribbons,

BLACK CRAPES, SILKS, Silk Velvets, Ornaments,

All kinds of Hair Goods, &c., &c.,

Of the LATEST DESIGNS and BEST TEXTURES, which we will sell at prices that cannot fail to benefit all who favor us with their custom. Also,

Rustic and Polished FRAMES of all sizes.

☞ New Goods of the latest styles and at popular prices will be received every day, and a first-class Milliner and Saleslady will be in constant attendance to wait on customers. A cordial invitation is extended to all the ladies of the land.

CORN & CO.'S BRANCH STORE,

No. 281 Main Street, Johnstown.

NOTE.—The above relates only to our Branch Store in Johnstown, but it should not be forgotten by those who do their shopping in Altoona that our old-established Store is at 1307 Eleventh Avenue, where we keep a large and varied stock consisting of DRY GOODS, CARPETS, FANCY GOODS, MILLINERY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, &c., &c., which we sell at prices that cannot be surpassed for cheapness. [April 10, 1880.-tf.]

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

Established in 1848. ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR"

Threshing Machinery and Portable and Traction Engines.

THE STANDARD of excellence throughout the Grain-Raising World.

HATCHLESS, for Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, Perfect Cleaning, Rapid and Thorough Work.

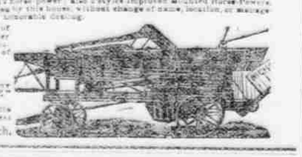
INCOMPARABLE in Quality of Material, Perfection of Facing, Thorough Workmanship, Elegance of Finish, and Beauty of Model.

MILL DOUBLERS for easily separating wheat in all kinds of Grain, and universally known as the only successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Clover, and all other Seeds.

ASTONISHINGLY DURABLE and wonderfully simple, every part of the several sizes and kinds PORTABLE, TRACTION, and STRAW-BURNING STEAM-ENGINES, with special features of Power, Durability, Safety, Economy, and Easily entirely unknown in other makes. Steam Power Outfits and Steam Power Separators a specialty. Four sizes of Separators, from 8 to 12 horse power. Also 2 styles Improved Mounted Horse Power.

52 Years of Prosperous and Continuous Business for this house, without change of name, location, or manager needs no more convincing proof of superior goods and honorable dealing.

CAUTION! The wonderful success and popularity of our Vibrator Machinery has drawn after it a host of imitators, who are trying to palm off their machinery on the public by using the name "Vibrator," or some word sounding similar, in order to get the benefit of our well-earned reputation for superior goods and honorable dealing.



BE NOT DECEIVED by such unprincipled and worthless machinery. If you buy, or even get the "ORIGINAL" and the "GENUINE" from us.

☞ For full particulars call on our dealers, or write to us for illustrated circulars, which we send free. Address

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

GEO. W. YEAGER,

—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—

HEATING and COOKING STOVES

—AND MANUFACTURER OF—

TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞ CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

—ALWAYS HAVE THE—

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

Wells, Richardson & Co's

PERFECTED BUTTER COLOR

Gives Butter the gilt-edged color the year round. The largest Butter Buyers recommend its use. Thousands of Dairymen say IT IS PERFECT. Used by all the best Creameries. Awarded the Interational Diploma at N. Y. Dairy Fair. Ask your druggist or merchant for it, or write to ask what it is, what it costs, where you can buy it, &c. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

FARM NOTES.

The soil of a young orchard may be kept in cultivation until the trees begin to bear; grain should never be grown, except Indian corn, potatoes and root crops being the best.

The secret for manuring the corn is to keep the fertility near the surface when applied, and it is rare that another course is advisable.

To increase the yield of rich milk give cows every day water slightly warm and slightly salted, in which bran has been stirred at the rate of one quart to two gallons of water.

Cows when they expand vitality in labor eat more; when they expand it in keeping warm they need more food, and when they either lay on fat, or produce milk, or grow, need food in proportion.

Tincture of iron is a practical remedy for foot rot in sheep. Keep the sheep on a dry floor, pare away the looose horn without injury to the vital parts, and then make daily application of tincture of iron.

An excess of salt in the food retards the fattenining of animals.

Chopped onions, with a little ginger mixed in, are said to be a sure cure for chicken cholera.

Chip dirt taken from under the woodpile is known by most to be an excellent fertilizer for many kinds of shrubbery and trees, and in view of these self-evident benefits derived from the use of decayed wood, farmers can devote a few days' time to no better work than hauling sawdust for next winter's use as bedding or an absorbent of liquid manure.

A moment's use of the thermometer in the cream before churning is less trying to the patience, to say nothing of the back and arms, than an hour's use of the churn to bring the temperature of the cream up to sixty-three degrees. If the butter usually comes quickly, sixty degress above zero is sufficiently high, but the cream from some cows needs to be brought up to sixty-five degrees before churning. If the butter is inclined to be soft, a few dippersful of ice-cold water should be poured into the churn so soon as the butter globules are seen floating in the cream.

Fruit trees can be pruned at any time, provided only small limbs or twigs have to be cut. The rule should be to so prune the trees that no large limbs would have to be cut. Cuts made in June will heal sooner than at any other time, but it requires more care at that time, as the bark peels so easily.

USE OF SALT.—In many a disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal aching termed colic, add a teaspoonful of salt to a pint of cold water, drink it and go to bed; it is one of the speediest and best remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from receiving a fall, etc. In an apoplectic fit, no time should be lost in pouring down salt water, if sufficient sensibility remains to allow of swallowing it; if not, the head must be sponged with cold water until the senses return, when salt will completely restore the patient from his lethargy. In a fit, the feet should be placed in warm water with mustard added, and the legs briskly rubbed, all bandages removed from the neck, and a cool apartment procured if possible. In many cases of bleeding at the lungs, when other remedies fail, Dr. Rush found that two teaspoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood. In the case of a bite from a mad dog, wash the part with a strong brine for an hour: then bind on some salt with a rag. In toothache, warm salt water held to the part and renewed two or three times will relieve in most cases.—If the teeth be covered with tartar, wash twice a day with salt and water. In swelled neck, wash the part with brine, and drink twice a day, also, until cured. Salt will expel worms, if used in food in a moderate degree, and aid digestion, but salt meat is injurious if used much.

EXPERIENCE WITH CANADA THISTLES.—F. Bacon writes from Lake county, Ill., essentially as follows: "Eleven years ago I bought my present farm, and upon it was a patch of Canada thistles covering about 1¼ acres of land, bordering on a slough. It was so boggy and rough that it was impossible to mow them, even with a scythe, so they had yearly to be cut with a hoe or spade, making the job an expensive one. Having the slough first well drained, I plowed the piece—through the summer of 1879—plowed, harrowed, or cultivated, every time a green plant appeared. On the first part of September I gave the field a thorough plowing, harrowing, and rolling, and sowed broadcast, by hand, 2½ bushels of winter wheat. Having just threshed, I give the result, which was 81 bushels machine measure, weighing 66 lbs. to the bushel. I had one load of rakings that was threshed with spring wheat, that I had no doubt would have made 5 to 8 bushels more. Every part of it was lodged, and consequently there was a great deal left on the ground. I have no doubt there were 100 bushels grown on the ground, and not a thistle has been seen since." But was this really the "Canada thistle?" The ease with which it was subdued makes us suspect that it may have been some other thistle.

A NEW STYLE OF BARREL has been devised—one intended for the shipment of produce, and which shall be capable of transformation after the said produce is delivered, so as to occupy a comparatively small space, and be returned to the sender at the rates of solid freight and at a comparatively trifling cost. The arrangement consists in a series of staves, connected by hoops having specially adapted fastenings, which enable the staves to be disposed flat for return transportation, or rolled up and fastened to form a barrel. The sides of the barrel are straight, and the heads are held in place by lugs, alternating when the barrel is set up on opposite sides of the head. The heads are thus of less diameter than the inside of the barrel, so that the latter, when returned, may be packed full of heads, and the rest of the barrel sides packed flatly together.

BEETS FOR HOGS AND STOCK.—In a recent letter to the *Rural World*, W. J. Neeley, of La Salle County, Illinois, says that last year he grew five acres of mangolds which yielded about thirty-one tons to the acre. He says that hogs are very fond of them, and in the fall will, when the food is scarce, eat them tops and all. He thinks that one acre of them will produce as much food as five acres of corn.

Mr. J. S. Tibbits writes to the *Michigan Farmer* that he raised sugar beets for his hogs last year. He is ready to believe them a very valuable food for fattening hogs and superior to any other root crop for cattle of all kinds.

California dairymen are said to keep butter over a period of low prices and hot weather, by simply sealing it up in tin cans—usually holding forty pounds—and sinking them to the bottom of cold streams. The April product comes out in October, and keeps fresh during the winter months.

SATURATING ASHES with kerosene and applying a handful in a hill will keep the striped bugs from cucumbers. It is not the bugs who recommend the recipe, but the people who have tried it. It is said to be more effective than a legislative enactment.

We have known some young ladies to take five or six years to get over being sixteen years old.

HOW MULES CAME INTO FASHION.—Few of the farmers of this country are aware what a depth of gratitude they owe George Washington for the introduction of mules into general use for farm purposes.

Previous to 1783 there were very few, and those of such an inferior order as to prejudice farmers against them as unfit to compete with horses in work upon the road or farm. Consequently there were no jacks and no disposition to increase the stock; but Washington became convinced that the introduction of mules generally among the Southern planters would prove to them a great blessing, as they are less liable to disease, and longer lived, and work upon shorter feed, and are much less liable to be injured than horses by careless servants. As soon as it became known abroad that the illustrious Washington desired to stock his Mount Vernon estate with mules, the King of Spain sent him a jack and two jennets from the royal stables, and Lafayette sent another jack and jennets from the island of Malta. The first was a gray color, sixteen hands high, heavily made and of sluggish nature. He was named the Royal Gift. The other was called the Knight of Malta; he was about as high, lithe and fiery, even ferocious. The two sets of animals gave him the most favorable opportunity of making improvements by cross-breeding, the result of which was the favorite jack, Compound, because he partook of the best points in both originals. The General bred his brooded mares to these jacks, even taking those from his family coach, for that purpose, and thus produced superb mules that the country was all agog to breed some of the sort, and they soon became quite common.—This was the origin of improved mules in the United States, and though over seventy years ago, there are now some of the third and fourth generations of Knight of Malta and Royal Gift to be found in Virginia, and the great benefits arising from their introduction to the country are to be seen upon every cultivated acre in the Southern States.—*Woodford (Ky.) Sun.*

PAPER LEATHER.—The *Paper World* describes a new kind of paper sizing which promises to be exceedingly useful. It is considerably cheaper than ordinary size, and it has the merit of making the paper waterproof without discoloration. In one experiment one hundred and eighty-five pounds of leather board were manufactured from hemp which was made nearly fine in the engine, and then the new sizing added, mixed, precipitated, and beaten fine. The thin, endless sheets were woven around a cold cylinder, and when of sufficient thickness cut, removed, and dried in the sun. Strips one-fourth of an inch thick, when dry and before rolling, were as pliant as most sole leather, and could be bent square over without cracking. This leather board can be made insoluble in either hot or cold water. A piece of it not perfected, and not wholly impervious to water, one-fourth of an inch wide, cut lengthwise of the fiber, held up seventy-seven pounds stone. By rendering the same board insoluble, the strength was increased from seventy-seven to two hundred and eleven pounds. Leather paper of less thickness, made in the same manner, is described as pliable, somewhat elastic, apparently durable, and suitable for the uppers of shoes.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

A vegetable preparation and the only sure remedy in the world for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, spelled by Dr. Dodd's Kidney Cure; Liver and Urinary Diseases.

☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

☞ For the cure of Diabetes, call for Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.

☞ For the cure of Bright's and the other diseases call for Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WARNER'S SAFE BITTERS.

It is the best Blood Purifier, and stimulates every function to more healthful action, and is thus a benefit in all diseases.

It cures Scrofulous and other Skin Eruptions and Diseases, including Cancers, Ulcers, Salt Rheum and other Sores.

Dyspepsia, Weaknesses of the Stomach, Constipation, Dizziness, Frequent Sevitis, etc., are cured by the Safe Bitters. It is unequaled as an appetizer and regular tonic.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE NERVINE

Quickly gives Rest and Sleep to the suffering, cures Headache and Neuralgia, prevents Fits, Epilepsy and St. Vitus' Dance, relieves Prostration brought on by excessive drink, overwork, mental shock, and other causes.

Powerful as it is to stop pain and soothe disturbed Nerves, it never injures the system, whether taken in small or large doses.

Bottles of two sizes; prices, 50c. and $1.00.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS

Are an immediate and active stimulus for a Torpid Liver, and for Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Diarrhœa, Malaria, Fever and Ague, and Chills, should be used whenever the bowels do not operate freely and regularly. No other pills require such a small dose. Thorough work. Price 25c. etc. a box. Warner's Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists & Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. Warner & Co.,
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP!

40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC.

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy NOW in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

October 24, 1879.-1y.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' success ful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps.

Address the publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann St., New York: Post Office Box 4586.

April 9, 1880.-3m.

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in building recently occupied by Dr. A. M. Keim, on High street, west of Julian, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-20, '79.-tf.]

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

THIS standard article is compounded with the greatest care.

Its effects are as wonderful and as satisfactory as ever.

It restores gray or faded hair to its youthful color.

It removes all eruptions, itching and dandruff. It gives the head a cooling, soothing sensation of great comfort, and the scalp by its use becomes white and clean.

By its tonic properties it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, preventing baldness, and making the hair grow thick and strong.

As a dressing, nothing has been found so effectual or desirable.

A. A. Hayes, M. D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality: and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Price, One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye

FOR THE WHISKERS.

This elegant preparation may be relied on to change the color of the beard from gray or any other undesirable shade, to brown or black, at discretion. It is easily applied, being in one preparation, and quickly and effectually produces a permanent color, which will neither rub nor wash off.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE ONLY MEDICINE

That Acts at the Same Time on

THE LIVER, THE BOWELS, and the KIDNEYS.

These great organs are the natural cleansers of the system. If they work well, health will be secured. If they become clogged, dreadful diseases are sure to follow with

TERRIBLE SUFFERING.

Biliousness, Headache, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Constipation and Piles, or Kidney Complaints, Gravel, Diabetes, Sediment in the Urine, Milky or Ropy Urine; or Rheumatic Pains and Aches,

are developed because the blood is poisoned with the humors that should have been expelled naturally.

KIDNEY-WORT

will restore the healthy action and all these destroying evils will be banished; freshen them and you will live but to suffer.

Thousands have been cured. Try it and you will add one more to the number. Take it and health will become more gladden your heart.

Why suffer longer from the torment of an aching back?

Why bear such distress from Constipation and Piles?

Why be so fearful because of disordered urine?

KIDNEY-WORT will cure you. Try a package at once and be satisfied.

It is a dry vegetable compound and

One Package makes six quarts of Medicine.

Your Druggist has it, or will get it for you. Insist upon having it. Price, $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
Burlington, Vt.
(Will send post paid.)

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS

Fortify the System

And you are armed against disease. The finest tonic for this purpose is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which renders digestion easy and complete, counteracts biliousness, and keeps the bowels in order, and to genial and benefcent are its effects, that not only is DYSPEPSIA invigorated and regulated by its use, but despondency vanished from the mind.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

If you are suffering from any kind of disease, or languish-ing on a bed of sickness, use

Hop Bitters

and have overtaxed women, or a mother, sister, wife, or daughter, if you are simply ailing or pinched, without clearly knowing why,

Hop Bitters will Restore You

If you are young, and suffering from any indiscretion, or running committing excesses, use

Hop Bitters will Strengthen You.

If you are young, and suffering from any folly or indiscretion, or are going committing excesses, use

Hop Bitters will Relieve You.

If you are in the work-shop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating without intoxicating,

Hop Bitters is What You Need.

If you are old, and your pulse is feeble, your nerves unstrung, and your faculties waning,

Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

One Box Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. It is perfect. D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

A GOOD PLAN.

Anybody can learn Unerring Rules for Success, in Money Making, by sending for circular. The combination method, which puts three boys in the way of making money, is one of the many secrets to keep all the benefits of large capital and best skill. Thousands of orders in various sums are received in one week amount paid out. Operations can be safely varied, from $10 to $1000, according to the circumstances of the largest investor. Immense profits are divulged privately to any investor. $25 to $5,000 may be ventured, and can be made successfully. N. Y. Central Stock privileges, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 days, 30 days, 60 days, 90 days, 6 months, 1 year, 2 years, 3 years, 4 years, 5 years, 6 years, 7 years, 8 years, 9 years, 10 years, 11 years, 12 years, 13 years, 14 years, 15 years, 16 years, 17 years, 18 years, 19 years, 20 years, 21 years, 22 years, 23 years, 24 years, 25 years, 26 years, 27 years, 28 years, 29 years, 30 years, 31 years, 32 years, 33 years, 34 years, 35 years, 36 years, 37 years, 38 years, 39 years, 40 years, 41 years, 42 years, 43 years, 44 years, 45 years, 46 years, 47 years, 48 years, 49 years, 50 years, 51 years, 52 years, 53 years, 54 years, 55 years, 56 years, 57 years, 58 years, 59 years, 60 years, 61 years, 62 years, 63 years, 64 years, 65 years, 66 years, 67 years, 68 years, 69 years, 70 years, 71 years, 72 years, 73 years, 74 years, 75 years, 76 years, 77 years, 78 years, 79 years, 80 years, 81 years, 82 years, 83 years, 84 years, 85 years, 86 years, 87 years, 88 years, 89 years, 90 years, 91 years, 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